The Columbian.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH, and COLUMBIAN, Consolidated.)

Issued Weekly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., Pa.

AT TWO DOLLARS per year. To subscribers out of the county the terms are strictly in advance.

☞ No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but some continued credits will not be given.

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POSTAGE is no longer exacted from subscribers n the county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Jobbing Department of the COLUMBIAN is very complete, and our Job Printing will compare favorably with that of the large cities. All work done on short notice, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

O. E. ELWELL, J. E. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1884.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1W	2W	3W	6W	1Y
One inch	$2 00	$2 50	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00
Two inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	8 00	13 00
Three inches	4 00	5 00	7 00	11 00	18 00
Four inches	5 00	7 00	9 00	15 00	25 00
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Half column	10 00	14 00	17 00	25 00	50 00
One column	20 00	25 00	30 00	50 00	100 00

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Office over 1st. National Bank.

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Office in Mut's Building.

C. R. BUCKALEW, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. BLOOMSBURG, PA.
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KNORR & WINTERSTEEN, Attorneys-at-Law.
Office in 1st National Bank building, second floor, first door to the left. Corner of Main and Market streets Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞ Pensions and Bounties Collected.

J. H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in Maize's building, over Billmeyer's grocery. May 20, '81.

C. B. BROCKWAY, Attorney-at-Law, ALSO NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in his building opposite Court House, 2nd floor, Bloomsburg, Pa. apr 13 '83

JOHN C. YOCUM, Attorney-at-Law.
CATAWISSA, PA.
Office in NEWS ITEM building, Main street.
Member of the American Attorneys' Association.
Collections made in any part of America
Jan. 5, 1882.

A. K. OSWALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
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May 6, '81. BERWICK, PA

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ALSO FIRST-CLASS FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

C. M. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law office in Brower's building, 2nd story, Rooms 4 & 5

R. BUCKINGHAM, Attorney-at-Law Office, Brockway's Building, 1st floor, Bloomsburg, Penn'a. may 7, '80-1 f

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main street, below Market

A. L. FRITZ, Attorney-at Law. Office in COLUMBIAN Building.

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Sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds repaired. OPERA HOUSE Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

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Office, North Market street, Bloomsburg, Pa

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office corner of Rock and Market street.

DR. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, Office and Residence on Third street.

W. H. HOUSE, —DENTIST,—
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
All styles of work done in a superior manner, work warranted as represented. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.
Office over Bloomsburg Banking Company.
To be open at all hours during the day.
Nov. 23-1y

FIRE INSURANCE.
CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
HOME, OF N. Y.
MERCHANTS', OF NEWARK, N. J.
CLINTON, N. Y.
PEOPLES' N. Y.
READING, PA.
These OLD CORPORATIONS are well seasoned by age and FIRE TESTED and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in SOUND SECURITIES and are liable to the hazard of FIRE only.
Losses PROMPTLY and HONESTLY adjusted and paid as soon as determined by CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, SPECIAL AGENT AND ADJUSTER BLOOMSBURG, PA.
The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses if any are settled and paid by one of their own citizens.
PROMPTNESS, EQUITY, FAIR DEALING.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING AT THIS OFFICE.

E. B. BROWER,
PLUMBING,
GAS FITTING & STEAM HEATING.
DEALER
STOVES & TINWARE.
All kinds of work in Sheet Iron, Roofing and Spouting promptly attended to.
☞ Strict attention given to heating by steam.
Corner of Main & East Sts, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Clothing! Clothing! Clothing!
G. W. BERTSCH,
THE MERCHANT TAILOR,
AND DEALER IN
Gents' Furnishing Goods
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
CLOTHING!!
Having very recently opened a new Merchant Tailoring and Gents' Furnishing Goods Store, in KNORR & WINTERSTEEN'S building, on Main street, where I am prepared to make to order, at short notice, first class suits of clothing—always in the latest styles—and prices reasonable. Fits guaranteed. Having learned how to cut garments to suit customers, and also what kind of material will give satisfaction, I would ask you to please call and examine the
BEST SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS
Ever shown in Columbia county,
Before Purchasing Elsewhere.
Store next door to First National Bank
Corner Main & Market Sts.
Bloomsburg, Pa.
April 12-1

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

Imitation always follows a successful article, and imitation is one of the best proofs of real honest merit; and thus it is that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* has its imitators. Buyers can always tell the genuine by the trade-mark of a *crown*, from which is *suspended* a pair of *scales*. Be sure BOTH *crown* and TRADE MARK *scales* are stamped in the cap of the watch case. Jewelers are very cautious about endorsing an article unless they not only *know* that it is good, but that the character of the manufacturers is such that the quality of the goods will be *kept fully up to standard*.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Feb. 13, 1883.
The James Boss' Gold Watch Cases go like hot cakes. Each one I sell sells another. Don't need to recommend them; they sell themselves. One of my customers has had a James Boss' Gold Watch Case in use for 20 years, and it is as good as ever. With this case I do not hesitate to give my own guarantee, especially with the new and improved cases, which seem to be everlasting. JESSE T. LITTLE, *Jeweler*.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Jan. 8, 1883.
This gold case, No. 6696, known as the James Boss' Gold Watch Case, came into my possession about 1859, has been in use since that time, and is still in good condition. The movement is the one which was in the case when I bought it, and its condition shows that the case has really out-worn the movement, which is plain out. MARTIN A. HOWELL,
Of Board of Directors N. J. R. R. & Trans. Co.
Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

Richly Cut Glass.

Having recently added to our business a department for the sale of Cut Glassware, we are now prepared to fill orders for complete table sets and ornamental pieces.

Controlling the production of the best makers, we exhibit special designs and cuttings in crystal of remarkable purity and brilliancy.

Our line of patterns embraces the most elaborate as well as the plainest. Prominently we may mention the following as having been received with marked favor: The Russian, the Glasgow, the Star and Rosette, the Fan and Diamond, the Hobnail, the Strawberry Diamond, and others.

We guarantee careful and prompt attention in filling orders by mail. Designs and estimates furnished on application. Samples sent on approval.

J. E. CALDWELL & Co.,
902 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

M. C. SLOAN & BRO.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Manufacturers of
CARRIAGES BUGGIES, PHAETONS. SLEIGHS, PLATFORM WAGONS, &C
First-class work always on hand.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
Prices reduced to suit the times.

B. F. HARTMAN
REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING
AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES
North American of Philadelphia.
Franklin, " "
Pennsylvania, " "
York, of Pennsylvania.
Hanover, of N. Y.
Queens, of London.
North British, of London.
Office on Market Street, No. 5, Bloomsburg.
oct. 24, 79-1y

Climbing the Spiral Stairs.

Invisible Architecture in a New England Parsonage.

"Yes," she said, "our children are married and gone, and my husband and I sit by our winter fire much as we did before the little ones came to widen the circle. Life is something like a spiral staircase; we are all the time coming around over the spot we started from, only one degree further up the stairs."

"That is a pretty illustration," remarked her friend, musingly, gazing into the glowing coals which radiated a pleasant heat from the many-windowed stove. "You know we cannot stop toiling up the hill, though."

"Surely we cannot, and for myself I don't find fault with that necessity provided the advance in life is not attended with calamity of suffering, for I have had my share of that. Not long since my health utterly broke down. My system was full of malaria. My digestion became thoroughly disordered and my nerves were in a wretched state. I was languid, ate little and that without enjoying it, and had no strength or ambition to perform even my light household duties. Medical treatment failed to reach the seat of the trouble. The disease—which seemed to be weakness of all the vital organs—progressed until I had several attacks which my physicians pronounced to be acute congestion of the stomach. The last of these was a desperate struggle and I was given up to die. As the crisis had partially passed, my husband heard of the merits of PARKER'S TONIC as an invigorant in just such cases as mine. I took it and felt its good effects at once. It appeared to pervade my body, as though the blessing of new life had come to me. Taking no other medicine I continued to improve, and am now in better health than I have been for a long time."

[Extract from interview with the wife of Rev. P. Perry Pastor of Baptist Church, Coldbrook, Mass.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it a *specific*, simply because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world-wide* as

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the same is relieved of much of the ills, which are created by the causes above referred to.

To clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all times whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. The Dr. S. O. HAMMOND MED. CO., Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.
Chas. N. Crittenton, Agent, 7 & 9 Fulton St., N. Y.

The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

79 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.
I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. MACK.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

COLDS. "Orrville, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1882. "Having been subject to a bronchial affection, with frequent colds, for a number of years, I hereby certify that AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL gives me prompt relief, and is the most effective remedy I have ever tried. JAMES A. HAMILTON, Editor of *The Crescent*."

COUGHS. "Mt. Gilead, Ohio, June 26, 1882. "I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL this spring for a severe cough and lung trouble with good effect, and I am pleased to recommend it to any one similarly affected. HARVEY BAUGHMAN, Proprietor Globe Hotel."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
PHILADELPHIA
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, RICE, SPICES, SICARE SODA, &C., &C.
N. E. Corner Second and Arch streets.
☞ Orders will receive prompt attention

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS FOR THE LIVER
And all Bilious Complaints.
Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no griping. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.
Feb 1-4w d

POETICAL.

A PORTRAIT.

Sunlight falls on her pictured face,
Rimmed in a frame of gold;
The self-same pose of careless grace,
That I remember of old.
'Twas here we stood, long years ago,
She in that very dress!
And I heard this syllable—sweet and low
From her rose-red mouth, 'twas—"Yes!"

So many years! And yet I'll swear—
Now, standing in this place—
I can smell the rose she hath in her hair,
While I look upon her face!
I feel the clasp of her slender hand,
Gentle, yet clinging fast,
And I almost feel I am young again,
Tho' so many years have past.

And yet, could I live over the space
Of those Indian summer days,
Bring back to my life this sweet face,
The canvas here portrays,
Were it wise to lose the peace that is mine
For the restless hopes that have fled?
Not so; whatever is—is best,
"Let the dead past bury its dead!"

AN IRISH LOVE SONG.

Ah! swan of slenderness, dove of tenderness,
Jewel of joys, arise!
The little red lark, like a rosy spark
Of song, to his sunburst flies;
But till you are risen, earth is a prison,
Full of captive sighs.
Then wake and discover to your fond lover
The mourn of your matchless eyes.

The dawn is dark to me! hark, oh! hark to me,
Pulse of my heart, I pray,
And gently gliding out of thy hiding,
Dazzle me with thy day!
And oh! I'll fly to thee, singing, and sigh to thee,
Passion so sweet and gay.
The lark shall listen and dewdrops glisten,
Daughter on every spray.

ALFRED P. GRAVES.

SELECT STORY.

THE BAR LIGHT HOUSE.

Government had for several years been sadly neglecting a job of mending in the case of the Bar Lighthouse bridge. Here and there boards had begun to spring suspiciously beneath unwary footsteps; then the wind had begun to tear them off, and the rain to rot and moulder them down. What was every man's business was nobody's, and no individual was disposed to interfere with the province of that abstract millionare, the United States Government. To be sure, the keeper of the Bar Light, Jackson Reed, who was naturally more solicitous concerning the holding out of the structure than any one else, had wildly and fruitlessly patched some of the worst places, on and after a "Northeaster," when he awoke more keenly to the exigencies of the case, and the hopeless dilatoriness of his taskmaster. But it had amounted to very little. Long neglect had made something more than mere patching necessary. Now the quarter-mile bridge leading to the Bar Light-house, if not in an absolutely unsafe condition, was not calculated to inspire any degree of confidence in the accustomed crosser, at least. It was not quite so bad at low tide, or on a mild still day. There was not much to fear then beyond a little fall and a ducking; that is, if one cleared one of those ragged apertures successfully. But on a dark night, with the winds howling under it, and the ocean thundering beneath it, it was a sort of a bridge that only a disembodied spirit could cross with any degree of nonchalance.

The lighthouse itself was only an ordinary dwelling house, strongly built, with a tower for the light. It stood on a massive pile of rocks, with little tufts of coarse vegetation in the clifts. Jackson Reed, who had an unfortunate longing for a garden spot, had actually wheeled enough earth over from the mainland, for a little patch only a few yards square, and when he was not engaged in a fruitless struggle with the broken bridge, he was engaged in a fruitless struggle with his garden. A pottering old man was Jackson Reed, lacking in nervous force and quickness of intellect; but he had never let the light go out, and the only thing that is absolutely required of a light-house keeper is to keep the light burning for the sailors who steer by it.

The wonder was that his wife Sarah should have been his wife. She was a person, not of a different mould, but of a different kind; not of different species, but a different genus. Nervous and alert, what her husband accepted in patient silence she recived with shrill remonstrance and questioning.

Her husband patched the bridge, crawling over its long reach on his old knees; she railed, as she watched him, at the neglect of the government. He uncomplainingly brushed the sand from his little, puny, struggling plants, and she set her thin face against the wind that cast it there.

In both the religious element or cast of the mind was strongly predominant, but Jackson Reed simply looked out on nature and into his own soul, and took in as plain, incontrovertible facts the broken bridge, the tossing sea, his little wind-swept, sand-strewn garden patch, and God in heaven. Neither proved the other or nullified the other. They were simply there. But Sarah Reed, looking out upon the frail, unsafe bridge which connected them with the mainland, and the mighty, senseless sea which had swallowed up her father, and a brother whom she idolized, and the poor tender little green things trying to live under her window, had seen in them so many dumb denials of either God's love and mercy, or His existence. She was a rheumatic old woman now, almost helpless, in fact, and unable to step without the help of her husband. As she sat day in and day out at one of the sea windows of her sitting-room, knitting, and holding her defiant old heart persistently against the pricks.

The minister at Rye, a zealous young man, with an innocent confidence in his powers of holy argument, had visited her repeatedly, with the view of improving her state of mind. She had joined the church over which he presided in her youth; indeed it was the church nearest to the lighthouse, and that was three miles distant. The minister had heard from one of his parishioners, who was a connection of hers, that Mrs. Reed had lost her faith, and straightway he was fired with holy ardor to do something for her spiritual benefit. But even his tongue confidence and ingeniousness could glean but little satisfaction from his interviews with the rheumatic and unbelieving old woman.

"No, Mr. Pendleton," she used to say, shaking a thin, rheumatic, hand, with an impressiveness which her hearer might have copied advantageously in the pulpit, "it ain't no use. You kin talk about seein' with the spirit, an' worshippin' with the spirit; anybody needs a litttle somethin' to catch hold on with the flesh; when it's all spirit, it's too much for a mortal bein' to comprehend; an' the Lord knows I ain't ever had any evidence, so to speak; I ain't never had a prayer answered in my life. If I have, I'd jest like to know how. You say, mebbe, they've been answered jest the same, only in a different way from what I asked for. Ef you call it answerin' prayer to give one thing when you ask for another, I don't. An I'd ruther not believe He'd do a thing like that. That's jest contrary to what he said about Himself, an' the bread, an' the stone, in the New Testament. It's worse to think He'd cheat anybody like that than to think He ain't anywhere, accordin' to my mind. No, Mr. Pendleton, a human bein' needs a little human evidence once in a while to keep up their faith, an' I ain't never had any. I'll jest let you know how it's been a leetle. Here I am, an old woman, an' me an' Jackson lived here on this rock for forty year. An' there's been things I've wanted different, but I ain't never had 'em—things that I've cried, and groaned, an' prayed to the Lord for—big things an' little things, it seems to me that I might have got a feeling that he was here.

"Forty years ago, when Jackson an' me was just married an' set up housekeepin' here, thar was an awful storm one night, an' my father an' my brother was out yonder in it. I staid on my knees all night, prayin'. The next mornin' their two darlin' bodies was washed ashore. My brother had only been married a few months—the sweetest, lovingest, little thing, she was. She began to pine. I prayed to have her spared. She died, an' left her little baby."

"But you had him, for your own, did you not?" interrupted Mr. Pendleton, desperately. "He has been a comfort to you. God has displayed His love and mercy in this case in sparing him to you."

"Mr. Pendleton"—and the rheumatic hand went up again—"I ain't never asked to have been different. I ain't got through yet. Thar's been lots of other things, big one's, that I might jest as well not speak of, an' little ones. Look at that bridge! I'll venture to say that you shook in your shoes when you came over it, an' wouldn't be sorry this minute ef you was safe back. Whenever Jackson goes over it my heart is still and cold till he comes back, for fear he's fell through. I've prayed to the Lord about that. Then—you may think this a little thing—but thar is Jackson's garden. He set out a rose bush in it fifteen years ago. Well it ain't died. Thar ain't never been a rose on it, though. An' it seems to me sometimes that if thar should be only just one rose on that bush, that I should believe that the Lord had been thar. You wouldn't think I'd been silly enough to pray about that. I hev. It's fifteen year, and thar ain't never been a rose thar. No, Mr. Pendleton, it ain't no use. You mean well, but it lays with God, ef He's anywhere, to show Himself to me in a way that I can hold on."

So the pretty, rosy-faced young minister would go away, picking his way cautiously over the unstable bridge, after a somewhat nonplussed prayer, which Mrs. Reed, incapacitated from kneeling by her rheumatic knees, had sat and listened to grimly. The Bar Lighthouse was three miles from Rye. A sandy, desolate road, almost as billowy as the sea, stretched between. The only house in the whole distance was a little brown one, just at the other side of the bridge. The Weavers lived there, a mother and daughter. They supported themselves by sewing for a shop in Rye. Jackson Reed's nephew, William Barstow, had been engaged to marry the daughter—Abby, her name was; but a month ago he had brought a wife from the city. He had rented a pretty little tenement over in Rye, and gone to housekeeping. Abby Weaver had tied up a few little notes and keepsakes in a neat parcel, and put them away out of sight. Then she went on with her work. She was a plain, trust-worthy-looking girl, with no show about her, as different as possible from the one her recreant lover had married. She was pretty, with an entrancing little air of style about everything she wore. Abby had seen her go by a few times in a jaunty black velvet jacket and kilted petticoat, with the fair round face with its fringe of fluffy, blonde hair, smiling up at her husband out of a bewitching little poke. Then she had gone and looked at herself in her poor glass, taking in the old black alpaca, the plain, common face, with the dull hair combed back from her forehead.

"No wonder," said she, "an' I'm glad its so, for I don't think that the Lord can blame him."

Sarah Reed had found a double trial in the breaking off the engagement. In the first place, she had liked Abby. In the second place, this new matrimonial arrangement had taken the darling of her heart from under her immediate supervision. If he had married Abby Weaver, he would have lived either in the lighthouse, as he had done all his life, or in her mother's cottage. But nothing could suit his pretty city lady, but to live in Rye. The bare idea of the lighthouse terrified her.

Sarah Reed's frame of mind had not been improved since her marriage.

One afternoon, a few weeks after the young couple had set up housekeeping, an unexpected deficiency in some household stores sent Jackson Reed to Rye, where the nearest markets were. It was the middle of the afternoon when he went and there was a storm coming.

"Don't worry, Sarah," were his last words, "an' I'll be back by 5 to light the lamp. It'll be pretty near dark enough for it then, I reckon, ef it keeps on this way, ef it is June."

She sat at her window with her knitting after she had gone and watched the storm roll up. She had taken a fancy lately to a little landward window, the one with the poor little garden patch under it, and the rose bush that had never blossomed. The bush really looked wonderfully, considering its very many drawbacks to growth. But it was in a sheltered corner, and had all the warmth and mildness that could be had in the place. It was three feet high or over, a hardy little Scotch rose. There certainly seemed no reason why it should not blossom, but blossom it never had. Mrs. Reed never looked at it now for buds. She never even looked at it to day; she only looked out uneasily at the darkened sky, and knit on her stocking. She was always knitting stockings; in fact, it was all the kind of work she could do, and she never had been an idle woman with her brain or her fingers. So she knit stout woolen stockings for her husband and William Barstow from morning till nighl. Her husband kept the house tidy and did the cooking. No one looking at the room in which Mrs. Reed sat would have dreamed that it was not the field of action of a tidy housewife It was a plain rather cheerless kind of a room. There was a large-figured, dull-colored ingrain carpet on the floor; there was a shiny table, and some flag-bottomed chairs and a stiff hair-cloth sofa. A few shells on the shelf, a lamp mat Abby Weaver had made, and a framed wreath which had lain on William Barstow's father's coffin, were all the ornrments. Take a room like that, and set it on a rock in the ocean, and the wind and waves howling round it, and there is not anything especially enlivening about it.

Mrs. Reed had been rather good looking in her youth, and was even rather good loooking now. She had bright, alert, blue eyes, and pretty, soft, gray hair. But there was an air of keen unrest about her, which could jar on one's nerves like a strident saw. In repose she would have been a sweet old lady. Now she looked, and was, as people said, hard to get along with. Jackson Reed's light burning meant more to the Lord, perhaps, than it did to the sailors.

At 5 o'clock the storm was fairly there, and the old lighthouse keeper had not come home. A heavy tempest twilight was settling down, and it was almost time the lamp was lit.

Six o'clock came, and it was darker yet; and still she sat there alone, her knitting dropped in her lap. Seven o'clock, and quite dark now, and a terrible night, hot and pitchy, and full of mighty electric winds, and fires, and thunders. A conglomerate roar came from the ocean as from a den of wild beasts. Suddenly an awful thought struck the wretched old woman at the lighthouse window, and swift on its track rushed another still more awful.

The first was, her husband had a "turn" somewhere on that lonely road from Rye. "Turns," as she called them, Jackson Reed had once or twice before, but they had never interfered with his duty. He had fallen down insensible, and lain so for two or three hours. This was what had happened to him now. And the second thought was, her darling, William Barstow, was out on that dreadful sea, and there was no light to guide him to port. Strange that she had not thought before. Yes, it was Tuesday. Was it Tuesday? Yes, the very day he was going down to Lockport with Johnny Sower. He was out on that sea somewhere in a boat, which could not live in it a minute. Yes, it was to-day that he was going. He and his pretty little wife was talking it over Sunday night. She was lamenting, half in sport and half in earnest, over the lonesome day she would have, and he promised to bring her home a new bonnet to console her. Yes, it was Tuesday, and Jackson Reed had told Abby Weaver about it yesterday—that was on Monday. He had forgotten that she was no longer so interested in Willie Barstow's movements. And when he told his wife what he had done she scolded him for his thoughtlessness.

Yes, it was Tuesday, and he was out on that sea, and there was no light lit. Nothing to keep him off those terrible rocks that the light had been set there to show. In the morning he would be thrown dumb and cold, where she could almost see him from her window. It would be with him as it had been with his father and graufather, and maybe with his wife as it had been with his poor young mother. All the strong, baffled, but not suppressed nature of the woman asserted itself with terrrible force.

"Oh, my darling! my darling! my darling!" she shrieked, in a voice which was in itself both a prayer and a curse.

"You out there, an' all the love in your mother's heart can't light ye home! Oh, the black water rollin' over that beautiful face, an' those laughin' blue eyes that looked at me when you was a baby, an' those black curls I've kissed—puttin' out that lovin' soul! Oh, Lord! Lord! Lord!"

"He's been a good boy," she went on in a curious tone, as if the mighty ear of the inexorable God she had half believed in, was become now a reality to her, and she was pouring arguments, unavailing though they be, into it; "He's been a good boy; never had any bad habits, an' what's worse than bad habits, never had any mean little actions. There's Abby Weaver, I know; but look at the face of the girl he married. Oh, Lord, love is the same behind a homely face as a handsome one. But while you keep on makin' folks think roses is prettier than potatoes, an' pearls than oysters, the love that looks out of a pretty face will hold the longest and the strongest. He wa'n't to blame—Oh, Lord, he wa'n't to blame. Abby was a good girl, but you made this other one as pretty as a pictur'. He wa'n't to blame, Lord, he wa'n't to blame. Don't damn him for that. It ain't right to drown him for that! Oh, Lord! Lord! Lord!

She sat there, shrieking on in a strained, weak voice, half in prayer, half in expostulation. The wind rose higher and higher, and the sea thundered louder and longer. A new terror seized her. If her husband should recover from the bad turn which she suspected he had had, and attempt to cross the bridge now, he would be killed, too. God only knew what new rents might be in it. When her sitting room clock clanged out 9, above the roar of the storm, she went into a perfect fury of despair. Down she sank on those old rheumatic knees that had not bent at her bidding for the last five years, and prayed as she never had before.

In the midst of her agony a great calm suddenly fell over her.

"I will go an' light the lamp myself," she said, in an awed voice, "an' He will go with me. Slowly Sarah Reed arose on feet that had not born her weight for four or five years. Every movement was excruciating torture, but she paid no heed to it; she realized, as it were, the separateness of her soul and her spiritual agony from all bodily pain.

She walked across the floor, went out into the entry, and groped her way up the narrow stairs leading to the tower. She dragged herself up the steep steps with terrible determination. She slid apart the slide at the top, and a blaze of light almost blinded her. The lamp was lit!

Sarah Reed might have floated down stairs, upborne on angels' wings for all she knew. Somehow she was back in her sitting room, on her knees. Her husband found her there a half-hour later when he staggered, pale as death and drenched to the skin into the room.

"Good Lord, Sarah, who lit the lamp?" his words were.

"The angel of the Lord!" she answered, solemnly, raising her gray head.

"I hed a 'turn' over thar on the road, 'bout a mile from Rye. I've jest come to, an' got home. Seemed to me that I should die when I thought of William. The bridge is pretty well broke up, but I hung on to the side. And, Lord when I saw that light burnin' I could ha' come over on a cobweb. Who come to light it Sarah?"

"The angel of the Lord," she said, again. "Don't you ever say it ain't so, Jackson; don't you ever dare to try to make me stop thinking it's so. I've been asking the Lord all these years for something to show me that He was any whar, an' He has give it to me. I crawled up them stairs—"

"You went up them stairs Sarah?"

"Yes; I went up to light the lamp, an' it was lit. The Lord had been thar. It's true 'bout Him."

The old man went up to his kneeling wife and raised her tenderly.

"Don't you believe that his angel lit it?" she asked, looking at him with anxious intensity.

"Yes, Sarah, I do," replied Jackson Reed. The thought was steadily recurring to his half-crazed brain: "Abby Weaver, Abby Weaver lit the lamp; but Sarah, Sarah must not know."

The next morning, Sarah Reed, looking out of the window, saw a little pure white rose on the bush beneath it.

"Yes, I meant it had budded," said her husband, when she exclaimed, "I found it thar, yesterday. Thar's another one too."

It was a lovely, clear morning. Abby Weaver, looking out of her window, saw William Barstow pass on his way to the lighthouse to tell the old folks of his safety.

The Emperor of China.

The ruler of the 250,000,000, of which the Chinese nation probably consists, is now within five years of his majority, and is an occupant, while yet a minor, of the same apartments in which lived the Emperor who preceded him on the dragon throne. There he eats with gold-tipped chopsticks of ivory; there he sleeps on a large Ningpo bedstead, richly carved and ornamented with ivory and gold, the same on which the noble-minded Emperors Kang Hsi and Chien Lung used to recline after the day's fatigue last century and the century before. Like one of those living Buddhas who may be seen in a lamasery on the Mongolian plateau, he is knelt to by all his attendants, and honored as a god. There is this difference, that the respect felt for him is more profound than for them. The seclusion in which he is kept also is far more complete.

The building in which the Emperor resides is called Yang Hsin Tien, and is a little to the west of the Ch'ien Ch'ing Meu in the middle of the palace. At the back of the central gate, on the south side, is the great reception hall. When ministers of state and others enter for an audience at four, five, or six in the morning, according to custom, they have to go on foot to the centre of the palace, over half a mile, if they enter by the east or west gate, and when they get on in years they can appreciate the Emperor's favor, which then by a decree allows them to be borne in a chair instead of walking.

The rooms of the Emperor consist of seven compartments. They are provided with the divan of k'ang, the peculiar institution of North China. The k'angs are covered with red felt of native manufacture, and the floor with European carpets. The cushions all have embroidered on them the dragon and the phœnix. Pretty things scattered through the rooms are endless in variety, and are changed in accordance with any wish expressed by the Emperor. The rooms are in all thirty yards long by from eight to nine yards deep, and are divided into three separate apartments, the throne room being the middle one. Folding doors ten feet in height open into each of these apartments to the north and south in the centre of each.

The pillars shine with fresh vermillion, both within the rooms and on the steps outside, and are decorated with sculptured work, partly gilt and partly varnished. The Hoppo, who lately returned from Canton, gave the Emperor a present valued at $8,000. It consisted of chandeliers, holding 500 wax candles each. His majesty has also some electrical machines and numberless foreign curiosities.

There was a time when you could hardly go amiss of it, but now it is only once in a while that you catch the wrangle of voices from some back yard:

"It's my knock!"
"It isn't."
"You missed the arch!"
"I hope to die."
"You moved your ball!"
"I never did."
"I don't care! You are a great cheat!"
"And so are you!
"I won't play!"
"Don't then."
"And don't you ever speak to me again as long as you live!"
Pooh! Who wants to!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

It is said that a hot shovel held over furnituer removes white spots. It will also remove young gentlemen callers when they stay too late.

Nothing is so great an instance of ill-manners as flattery. If you flatter all the company you please none. If you flatter only one or two you affront the rest.

SENATOR GEORGE F. EDMUNDS.

VICE-PRESIDENT PRO TEM.

THE SENATE, AFTER TENDERING THE HONOR TO SENATOR ANTHONY, RE-ELECTS MR. EDMUNDS PRESIDENT PRO TEM.

Geo. F. Edmunds, the subject of our sketch this week, was re-elected as President *Pro Tem* of the Senate on the fourteenth inst, after Senator Anthony of Rhode Island had been elected and had declined because of continued ill health.

Mr. Edmunds, of Burlington, was born at Richmond, Vermont, February 1, 1828. His education consisted only of that afforded by the public schools, after graduating from which he began the study of law and at an early age became a practitioner of considerable ability. He soon drifted into politics, and successfully, as he was elected a member of the Vermont Legislature in 1854, '55, '56, '57, '58 and '59, serving three years as Speaker. He was then elevated to the State Senate and was its Presiding officer *pro tempore*, in 1861 and '62. Soon after this Hon. Solomon Foote, one of the U. S. Senators from Vermont died and Mr. Edmunds was appointed to fill the vacancy and he took his seat April 5, 1866.

Mr. Edmunds has since been continued in the Senate, his present term, which expires March 3rd, 1887 being his fourth election. He was a member of the Electoral Commissioner of 1876, and was first elected President *Pro Tem* of the Senate immediately after the resignation of David Davis, last year.

Senator Edmunds is a fine Parlimentarian, his rulings while in the chair being unbiased by any political preferences he may entertain as a Republican. He is well liked by all Senators, and graces his position with all the dignity and ability becoming the Vice President of the United States.

Sing a Song of Sixpense.

You all know this rhyme; but have you ever read what it is meant for?

THE COLUMBIAN.

G. E. Elwell,
J. K. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1884.

Governor Pattison has appointed William N. Hirst as Controller of Philadelphia to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Jeffries. Mr. Hirst has held a position in the Controller's office for several years and will make an efficient officer.

The Democratic State committee met at Harrisburg last week, Wednesday. April 9th was fixed as the date for holding the State convention, and Allentown was chosen as the place. W. U. Hensel was unanimously re-elected chairman.

The following executive committee was elected: W. F. Harrity, of Philadelphia; R. P. Allen, of Williamsport; H. E. Packer, of Mauch Chunk; B. F. Meyers, of Harrisburg; W. J. Brennan, of Pittsburg; Richard Coulter, of Westmoreland, and E. A. Bigler, of Clearfield.

Political party organizations were originally intended for the benefit of all the people. Modern methods have made them simply the tools of designing politicians, and there can be no reform until the people shall again assume control of public affairs and, by their action at the polls, condemn the practices of the latter day statesmen. It is generally believed that the politics of this county need purification, and if this be true, the remedy is in the hands of the people. A rigid enforcement of the rules of the Democratic party, and a strict observance of the laws governing elections and conventions is all that is necessary.

There have been some rumors that another extra session of the Legislature will soon be called by Governor Pattison to make an apportionment of the state, so that there may be no danger of losing our representation in Congress. There is no reasen to believe that the Governor contemplates any such action, but if he does he had better think twice, and then think again, before carrying out his intentions. There is no more prospect of the republican Senate agreeing to a fair apportionment now than there was a year ago, and if the republican party of this State can stand being unrepresented in Congress, the democrats might try to worry through somehow.

Ex-Speaker Kiefer ought to be happy now. Fearing that he might sink into oblivion he has lately made himself the object of two congressional investigating committees. In one instance he is charged with having demanded the resignation of a House stenographer immediately at the close of the session of which he was the alleged speaker, to make room for his nephew who was not a stenographer, but who drew the pay during the recess when there was nothing to do. His only defense for this action is that it was a bargain made beforehand. On Tuesday another committee was appointed to investigate the charge made by Kiefer that H. V. Boynton, a correspondent, approached him with a bribe for his influence on the McGarahen case. Boynton says that Kiefer's whole story is a stupendous lie, and it was at the suggestion of Boynton that the committee was appointed. Kiefer is growing to be the Great American Public Nuisance. He does not seem to have any friends left even in his own party.

The republicans of Philadelphia have blundered by making nominations for city officers that do not meet with the approval of citizens of any party who favor reform. Pierie, the best man on their ticket, withdrew, and the convention was reconvened and John Hunter who ought to have been nominated by the first convention, was put in his stead. A few days later the democrats of the city nominated King for Mayor Hunter for tax receiver, and Sheppard for Solicitor, and the committee of one hundred has unqualifiedly endorsed their action. Of course Hunter will be elected, having no opposition, and it is almost equally as certain that the others on the democratic ticket will be elected. Philadelphia with her twenty thousand republican majority has found it necessary to elect a democratic Mayor and a democratic controller in order to free her from the corrupt rule of republican bosses, and Pennsylvania, with about the same majority, has been compelled to elect a Democratic Governor for the same reason. Can such things be, and still leave any doubt as to which party is the party of reform? The United States will follow suit this year by the election of a democratic President. Reform is the issue of the present day, and the Republican party cannot avoid it by the cry of "Tariff."

Senator Sherman has introduced the "bloody shirt" into the coming campaign, by offering a resolution in the Senate, providing for an investigation of the alleged outrages at elections in Virginia and Mississippi. The Democratic senators held a caucus for the purpose of deciding upon a policy with reference to this resolution.

After a full and general expression of opinion, it was decided that the party action should be governed by circumstances when the Sherman resolution should come up for consideration. That resolution merely alleged that outrages had been committed and voters intimidated by criminal violence at elections in two of the southern states. If the Republican senators in their remarks upon the resolution should treat the alleged outrages as ascertained and proved facts, should refer to specific acts of violence and intimidation, and should attempt to charge the Democratic party with responsibility for such acts, it would, in the opinion of the caucus, be proper and expedient for the Democratic senators to accept the issue and enter actively into the debate, shaping their course in accordance with the drift of the discussion.

This it was conceeded would probably lead to a heated political controversy. If, however, the Republican senators should not directly force this issue, if they should confine themselves to general allegations of local disorder and violence, and not assert that the Democratic party fostered and encouraged the spirit which gave rise to such disturbances, it was decided to let the Republicans have the debate mainly to themselves.

Randall on the Tariff.

A Washington dispatch says: Ex-Speaker Randall has evidently determined upon his line of action on the tariff question. In consultation with his friends he has declared his purpose to maintain a position of armed neutrality until the tariff reformers commit some overt act in their so-called tariff reform schemes, and then he will so marshal his forces as so thwart their purposes. In conversation on this subject the ex-speaker said: "I stand now upon the same platform that I stood during the contest for the Speakership That was a contest of principle and not of individuals, and I am more convinced now than ever that the attitude then presented on the tariff question is the true one for the Democratic party to take. We have seen enough already to show that the people of the country want the tariff question to be let alone, and I have determined, as far as I am concerned, to do all in my power to that end. I am sorry that this issue has been forced upon the party at this time, but those who made the issue must shoulder the responsibility. I have not inquired as to the purposes of those who advocate what they call tariff reform, but I am told they are preparing a measure with revenue as the sole purpose in view. I believe while the object of customs duties, as that of any other system of taxation, is undoubtedly revenue, the rates should be so fixed as to afford protection to our manufacturers and the labor of our own people. Because by overproduction another country has been forced to fix prices at a minimum rate at the expense of labor, I do not believe in applying such a policy to our own laboring classes. I am now speaking for myself only, but I believe that there are many Democrats who entertain the same opinions. At all events I intend to do my duty towards my constituents, and that, I believe will prove to be for the best interests of the country."

Lamar on the Issue.

THE LETTER TO THE COMMONWEALTH CLUB PROCLAIMING REFORM TO BE PARAMOUNT.

The letter which Senator Lamar wrote the Commonwealth Club of Philadelphia, regretting his inability to attend the Carlisle reception, has been made public. Senator Lamar says:

I will be happy to identify myself with any public manifestation of honor to that able statesman and distinguished Democrat, Mr. Carlisle, who presides over the present National House of Representatives. It would also afford me sincere pleasure to evince, by mingling with the members of your association, my cordial respect for the Democrats of Pennsylvania. They have through long days of trial and even obloquy made honest battle for the Constitution and the great principles of liberty which that instrument was designed to secure. They have withstood the forces of a sectional hate and jealously so long directed against the oppressed Southern States with a moral intrepidity that has done much to restore the brotherhood of the American people. But the work of peace and national concord has not yet been fully accomplished. The majority of the people of the Union, as I fully believe, would gladly return to the wise and conservative methods of the fathers, but they have not succeeded in dislodging from the possession of the National Government the party which regards a large body of our citizens as proper objects of suspicion, denunciation, repression and a disfranchisement none the less sweeping because it is not embodied in the statutes. Measures are now pending in Congress involving Federal usurpation more alarming and assaults upon the antonomy of the States more fatal than any yet decided by the Supreme Court to be violative of the Constitution.

The paramount issue before the country is still the reform of the National Government from its sectional usurpation and corruption. The great want of the country is peace and administrative reform. All true Democrats, all patriots, whether of Democratic or Republican antecedents, who are willing to co-operate, should, whatever may be their differences on other questions, unite to elect a Democratic President. The union of the Democracy for the good of the Union is the first step to a crowning victory that will inaugurate an administration under which local self government, a free and harmonious play of economic forces, the just rights of States and individuals, of labor and capital, will be secured, and at the same time the American Republic shall have opened to it a career of grandeur and beneficence transcending even the glories of the past.

The Issue in 1884—A Southern Opinion.

From the Tuscaloosa Gazette.

The leading political journals of the United States of America are to-day indicating what each pleases to call "The issue before the people in 1884." Among other surprising declarations we have some Democratic friends who, looking at the immediate interests of their own neighborhoods, contend that protection to home manufacturers is the great issue. On the other hand, with somewhat seeming elation over recent events at Washington, we have true Democratic friends averring in strong language that a tariff for revenue only is the greatmatter in hand to be settled at the polls; and fighting on these two lines is the order of the day, with a good deal of wasted ammunition and very little progress with the people.

The fact is that the Democratic party settled in 1844, in the contest when Mr. Polk was elected President, its position on the tariff; and if in the Convention of 1880 its delegates overstepped the mark of prudence and the traditions of the party in their declarations, the platform must be corrected to correspond with the true principles of the old and tired Democracy.

The Ohio platform of 1883 embodies those principles and the party will go into the contest in 1884 on no other.

The Democracy cannot stand on free trade principles, because this country is in no condition to accept that theory. But it will reform the present tariff so as to yield the greatest revenue needed, and at the same time in its adjustment will not forget to protect the great industries of the country. But the issue for 1884 is not, will not and cannot be confined to so narrow a subject as the tariff question.

Is it possible that the people of this great country can so soon forget that the party now in power has many times in fifteen years past, attacked persistently and at times openly the very form of government of the United States? Have the people forgotten how every right of the States was trodden under foot in prostrate Louisiana by the military, with Sheridan at their head, when the country was recalled to its senses, and the Administration warned, by the great meeting of the people in New York city of all parties, with Peter Cooper presiding?

Have the people forgotten the infamous bill introduced into Congress by Alexander White, the notorious Congressman from Alabama, giving to Grant the power to suspend at will the writ of habeas corpus, and placing the country prostrate at the feet of a corrupt and pig-headed Executive? This scheme was defeated by the efforts of Samuel J. Randall of Pennsylvania, aided by the patriotic rulings of James G. Blaine, then Speaker of the House for which act Blaine lost the nomination of his party for President.

Have the people forgotten the villainies the frauds the perjuries of 1876 77, when their choice for President of the United States was defeated by the vilest means, backed by U. S. Grant and his mercenary army assembled around Washington and intending to seize the Government at all hazards, no matter at what cost of life or property?

Have the people forgotten the campaign of 1880, when by the use of money the ballot boxes of the country were corrupted in every doubtful Northern State, and one of the corrupt leaders of the shameful fraud of 1876 elevated to the chair at Washington?

We ask, what man of sense can contemplate the occurrences in our country for the last fifteen or twenty years and deny the necessity of reform, and reform to be made thorough, in our public affairs? If the people want to preserve their liberties, if they are capable of maintaining their free institutions, they must wake up to the danger and vigorously apply the remedy.

All minor issues should sink before the great one of the perservation of our form of government, and with it the Constitution and the liberties it gives to all. The profligacy of a corrupt and tyrannical party, which has ruled the country with a rod of iron, and will destroy the the last hope of the republic, unless it is driven from power by the honest exertions of an indignant people.

Let, then, the issue be in 1884, Reform in the Government—not in one respect only, but in every department. Let corruption and fraud and dishonesty be driven from power, and let the people place the Government in the hands of those who are not only capable of administering it, but will do so faithfully in the interests of a united country.

The Pennsylvania Conventions.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun* says:

For the first time in many years, the Democrats of Pennsylvania will hold their State Convention in advance of the Republicans. The last time they adopted this course was in 1862. Then they declared strongly in favor of a more vigorous prosecution of the war. They went before the people on that issue with an apparent sincerity in their professions and won, electing the Hon. Charles R. Buckalew to the Senate by a vote of 67 to 66 for Gen. Cameron.

In the following year Col. McClure secured an early convention for the Republicans; they presented a patriotic and popular platform and the Democratic Convention, being held subsequently, was substantially compelled either to repeat that of the Republicans or oppose it. Either course meant defeat, as McClure well knew, and as the result proved in the re-election of Gov. Curtin by an overwhelming majority.

Since then the Democrats have invariably held their State Conventions after the Republicans held theirs, the object being to take advantage of any mistakes made by their opponents. Twice only in twenty years have the Democrats of Pennsylvania profited by Republican blunders—in 1874, when the latter declared for a third term, and again in 1882.

This year the Democrats will hold their State Convention on April 9 and the Republicans one week later. In fixing that early date the Democrats of Pennsylvania intend to reaffirm the tariff planks of the platforms of 1882 and 1883, and to protect themselves against being put at a disadvantage by the possible declarations of other States in favor of free trade.

What effect will a timely declaration on the tariff question by the Democrats of the Keystone State have upon other States, and upon the Democratic National Convention?

Cabinet Changes.

A prominent republican of this state who has recently visited President Arthur, is authority for the statement that some important changes will soon be made in the cabinet. He says that Folger, Secretary of the Treasury, will resign, and his place will be filled by a resident of this state. Brewster, Attorney-General, must go also, and his removal will follow Folger's retirement. The reason given for these changes is that Arthur may strengthen his contest for the Presidential nomination. The movement is headed by M. S. Quay and Chris. Magee, Cameron's lieutenants, who are anxious to send a delegation from this state favorable to Arthur.

As the early date of the State Convention (April 16) will give great significance to such a move, the President shares the anxiety. They assure him that the purpose can be made successful only by the removal of Brewster and the appointment of a Pennsylvanian to succeed Folger, and they have assurances that such changes will be made at an early date.

If Quay and Magee can contain themselves in patience until March 4th 1885, the Democratic party will save them all anxiety concerning these changes. About that time there will be a total change in the Cabinet.

A Strange Virginia Story.

THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY AGITATED BY THE METAMORPHOSIS OF ELIZABETH REBECCA PAYNE.

A special to the Baltimore *Morning Herald* from Winchester, Va., says: One of the best-known ladies of the Shenandoah Valley, Va., has turned out to be a man Miss Elizabeth Rebecca Payne, daughter of the late Joseph Payne, seven miles from Winchester, who has lived for thirty-eight years as a lady, suddenly avowed herself to be, a few days since, a man, and startled James P. Reilly, Clerk of the County Court here, by applying for a license to marry a Miss Hinton, who had resided in the Payne family as a domestic. The lady who fired the heart of Mr. Payne with such passion as to compel him to throw off the habit of a lifetime and declare his sex is prepossessing and forty years of age. The strange affair has caused a decided sensation in the Shenandoah Valley and nothing else is talked about. Payne was brought up as a girl. No one ever questioned his sex, and his own avowal that he was a man took away the breath of the community. Elizabeth Rebecca Payne was one of a family of six daughters; was brought up as a woman, and was admitted into the best society in company with the other members of the family. He was always regarded as a somewhat masculine girl, but no one ever suspected he was a man. He was a most graceful and dashing equestrienne, and always challenged admiration as he frequently rode into Winchester with his habit and somewhat long hair trailing in the wind. He was one of the most widely-known ladies in the valley. In addition to good birth and inherited acres he developed remarkable business talent for a woman when reverses in the family fortune rendered it necessary for some one to put a shoulder to the wheel.

His sisters were distinguished for their culture and personal charms and several of them married prominent gentlemen. Rebecca Payne devoted herself to the management of a farm and to the supervision of a store which he had established at Rest, where he also held the appointment of Postmistress. He also dealt in cattle and horses and became an expert in that way. All his enterprises prospered and he has acquired considerable wealth. Determining to marry he threw off his dresses and applied for a license from the court at Winchester, but the astonished clerk, who like everybody else, knew him as a woman, declined to issue a license for a woman to marry a woman.

When Payne proved his real sex by producing the certificate of Dr. P. W. Maguire, of Winchester, the license was still refused on the ground that Virginia law compels a man to have given names which show his sex before he can act as a man before the law. Payne then determined to have his name changed at the March term of the Circuit Court, which will meet on the first proximo. The affair is a nine days' wonder in the Shenandoah and has created more excitement than any event which has disturbed the social circles of the State for half a century. No explanation has been offered as to why he has masqueraded so long as a woman. Rumor has it that Payne and his sweetheart went to West Virginia and were married, but this lacks confirmation.

Fred Douglass Married.

A WHITE WOMAN OF WASHINGTON BECOMES HIS BRIDE.

The wedding of Frederick Douglass, the famous colored orator, who is at present Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia, and Miss Helen M. Pitts, took place at the residence of the Rev. Francis J. Grimke, pastor of the Fifteenth Street Presbyterian Church, No. 1608 R. Street Washington, D. C. Only two witnesses were present. The young lady is said to be quite attractive and of medium build, her distinguishing characteristic being a very heavy suit of black, curling hair. She has been residing at No. 913 E street for some time, and it was not until that evening, when she appeared in the parlor attired in a garnet silk and velvet gown, with hat to match, that the occupants of the residence suspected her matrimonial intentions. Miss Pitts is well known as a writer on woman suffrage and moral reform, having been for a time the assistant editor of the *Alpha*, a paper published at Washington in those interests After the wedding they drove to the residence of Mr. Douglass in Anacosta, a suburb of the city. His marriage is quite a surprise, as it is said he has openly denounced miscegenation as detrimental to the welfare of the colored race.

Miss Pitts is younger than any of Douglass' children and less than half as old as her husband. Colored people are more severe against Douglass who has always maintained that the races should not intermarry. There is not much sympathy for Miss Pitts, for she has been in his employ for eighteen months and must have known what would be thought of her marriage to him. It is said that the marriage was illegal, from the fact that there is a law which prevents miscegenation. It is understood the friends of Miss Pitts are much exercised over the matter and that they will try to have it declared null and void.

ITEMS.

It has been ascertained that Mr. Bradley, who died in Derry township, Westmoreland county, recently, was aged 117 years. The information was obtained from the parish recorder in Ireland.

A majority of the Democratic members of the Texas Legislature favor Thurman's nomination to the presidency. The state will have thirteen votes in the National Convention, which would make a respectable start for a boom.

In Central and Northern Iowa Blaine leads as a presidential candidate, according to expressions sent to the Cedar Rapids *Republican*. He has nearly double the support of Arthur, who comes next. Mr. Blaine's old popularity seems to be as great as ever in the state.

Under Mississippi law a woman is liable to indictment for assault if she strikes her husband; but the man is not liable for assaulting the woman if he uses a switch no larger than his little finger in doing so. It is now proposed to so amend the statutes as to give the wife the same immunity that her husband enjoys.

"Gentleman," said the professor to his medical students assembled in clinic, "I have often pointed out to you the remarkable tendency to consumption of those who play upon wind instruments. In this case now before us we have a well-marked development of lung disease, and I was not surprised to find, on questioning the patient, that he is a member of a brass band. Now, sir," continued the professor, addressing the consumptive, "will you please tell the gentleman what instrument you play on?" "I plays the drum," said the sick man.

A Japanese correspondent of the London *Daily News* having assumed that the Mikado was unpopular because he received no cheers while passing through the streets in state on his birthday, a Japanese gentleman writes to explain that cheering would be regarded there as disorderly. He further explains that the act of a young lady who wrapped up a piece of cake and put it in her sleeve at the Foreign Ministers' reception is quite "good form," and is accepted as an indication of a high satisfaction which she wishes to enable those at home to share.

The scene of the battle of Pittsburg Landing wa visited the other day by a correspondent of the *Call* of Peoria, Ill. He says that farmers still gather lead and iron in the field, and that one merchant shipped over 3,000 pounds of old bullets last year. The other day a child found a shell that exploded after it had been buried for twenty-one years of the 3,500 soldiers whose remains lie in the cemetery, 2,361 were unrecognized. Two large iron cannon serve as columns at the gate of the cemetery. The grave nearest them is that of the "Drummer Boy of Shiloh." Albert Sidney Johnson died under a large tree that stood near by; but of the tree there is only the stump remaining, and the spot is marked by a young evergreen.

The telegraph announced on Wednesday that the "White Lady" has again made her spectral appearence to the sentinels before the alte Schloss in Berlin. The White Lady is a ghost who has frequently been seen in different castles and palaces belonging to the royal family of Prussia. She is supposed to forrode tha death of some of the royal family, especially one of the children. Her last appearance was in 1879, just prior to the death of Prince Waldemar. A soldier on guard at old castle was witness of the apparition, and in his fright fled to the guard-room, where he was at once arrested for deserting his post. The legend dates back to the fifteenth century. Berlin is excited over the apparition. All are talking about it, and wondering what member of the dynasty is next destined to die. As the Emperor is very much advanced in years the people are exercised by an impression that his demise is foretold by this later visitation from the "White Lady."

To ascertain how long a man should live, the learned reason from analogy. The duration of life with the horse, and with other animals of the higher species, is proportionate to the time expended in their growth. M. Flourens has improved on the working out of this idea suggested by Buffon. All the larger animals, he observes, life five times as long as the time expended by them in reaching maturity. Thus the camel grows eight years and lives forty the horse grows five years and lives twenty-five, the ox four and lives from fifteen to twenty, the dog two and lives ten to twelve, the man twenty years and lives to 100 or more. By a physical analogy, therefore, the ordinary life of a man should be 100 years at least. Dr. Farre, of London, in his address to the Parliamentary Committee on Drunkenness, gave it as his opinion that "by the last grant of Providence to man (Gen. 6, iii), his life is 120 years, and that, where disease arising from other causes does not shorten it, the reason why so few attain to that age is to be found in the excessive stimulation to which the mass of the community is continually subject."

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y. aug 11-1 y.

BRIDGE NOTICE.

An election for officers of the Cattawissa Bridge Company for the ensuing year will be held at the house of Mrs. Hester Kistler in Catawissa on Monday March 3rd between the hours of one and six o'clock P. M. of that day.

J. B. ROBINS, Secretary.

BOROUGH NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the citizens of Orangeville, county of Columbia and state of Pennsylvania, will present their petitions to the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, to be held at Bloomsburg, said county, the first week in February, A. D. 1884, for the incorporation of the said village of Orangeville into a borough, under and in pursuance of the several Acts of General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in such cases made and provided.

Orangeville, Jan. 4, 1884. 1-4

CHARTER NOTICE.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS FOR THE COUNTY OF COLUMBIA OF FEBRUARY TERM 1884.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made in said Court on Saturday February, 16, A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock P. M., under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations" approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Northern Columbia and Southern Luzerne County Agricultural Association," the character and object of which is the maintenance of facilities for the holding of fair or exhibitions of Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanical products with the right to rent, purchase and hold real estate necessary for those purposes, and to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act of Assembly and its supplements. C. B. JACKSON,

Dec 28, 1883. Solicitor.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of Sundry writs issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on

Monday, Feb'y 4, 1884

at 2 o'clock, p. m.,

All that certain tract of land situated in Pine township, Columbia county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to-wit: adjoining lands of Abram Titman on the north, lands of Elizabeth Ellis on the east, lands of Jeremiah Berger on the south and lands of Abram Titman on the west; containing fifty acres, more or less, whereon are erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution as the property of Cornelius McUm, with notice to Henry Applegate as Terre Tenant, at the suit of W. H. Hayman.

Knorr, Atty. Vend. Ex.

ALSO

All that certain lot of ground situate in Briarcreek township, county of Columbia and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: on the north by lands of J. C. Smith, on the east by Huntington road, on the south by road leading from Huntington road to Susquehanna Turnpike, on the west by lands of Solomon Bower, containing eleven acres, more or less. The building on said premises, against which mechanic's lien was filed, is a two-story frame building about thirty feet in front by sixteen in depth.

Seized, taken into execution, at the suit of Freas Bros. vs. Nelson Freas, administrator of Adam Dettrick, deceased, and to be sold as the property of Adam Dietrick, deceased. Lev. Fa.

ALSO

A certain lot or par cel of land situate in Fishing creek township, Columbia county, Pa., lying on the west side of Big Fishing creek adjoining land of Thomas J. Hutchison on the north, and Barnet Ammerman and Lazarus on the west, containing one acre and one hundred and twenty perches—whereon are erected a one and one-half story frame dwelling house, frame stable and other outbuildings. Fruit trees on the premises.

Seized, taken into execution at the suit of the Orangeville Mutual Saving Fund & Loan Association vs. Leah Neyhard and John Neyhard, and to be sold as the property of Leah Neyhard and John Neyhard.

Jan. 9, 1884.

C. W. Miller, Atty.

Bloomsburg, Jan. 1., '84. JOHN MOUREY,

Jackson & Little, Atty's. Sheriff.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

IN MATTER OF THE SECOND ACCOUNT OF JANE EVANS, *a. & n. c. t. a.* OF JAMES LAMON DECEASED.

Orphans' Court of Columbia County.

And now to-wit: Dec. 3, 1883. On motion of C. R. Buckalew Esq., the Court appoint Samuel Knorr Esq., Auditor on exceptions to said account and also to make distribution of fund in hands of accountant. By the Court.

Certified from the records this 12th day of Dec. 18-3. W. KRICKBAUM, Clerk.

The auditor appointed by the above order will sit for the purposes of his appointment at his office in Bloomsburg the 25th day of January A. D. 1884, at 9 o'clock A. M. where all persons interested must appear and present their claims or be debarred from participating in said fund.

SAMUEL KNORR, Auditor.

Dec 28

D. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL

Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Sprains and Bruises, Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Burns, Frost Bites, Tooth, Ear, and Headache, and all pains and aches.

The best internal and external remedy in the world. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere. Directions in eight languages.

Price 50 cents and $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs, BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

Public Sale

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE!

There will be exposed to public sale at 10 o'clock a. m., on

Monday, February 11, 1884,

on the premises, the following described real estate to-wit: All that certain

HOUSE and LOT

situate on Third street, Bloomsburg, below the Methodist church.

The lot is 64 feet front and about 214 feet deep, containing a large and convenient house about 32x35 feet, with 8 rooms.

Also, a large out kitchen one and a half stories high, a commodious and convenient coal house, stable, wagon shed, pig pen, chicken pen, and other out-buildings, besides several large fruit-bearing

APPLE TREES, GRAPE VINES, PLUM TREES, PEAR TREES, &c.

The property is in good repair inside the buildings and is a desirable and choice location.

The key is at Andrew Rupert's, across the street. Terms, &c., made known on day of sale.

J. B. ROBISON.

Jan. 11. ts.

Public Sale!

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate.

In pursuance of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Columbia, Pa., the undersigned "Directors of the Poor and of the House of Employment for the township of Madison," will sell at public sale, on the premises, below described, on

Saturday Feb. 9, '84,

at two o'clock, p. m., the following described valuable real estate, to-wit: The undivided one-third of which Milton Wellver, died, seized, and the undivided one-third of which Phineas Wellver is seized in a certain lot or piece of land situate in the township of Madison, in said county of Columbia, at or in the village of Jerseytown, bounded borth by the public road leading from Jerseytown to Washingtonville, west by lot of land belonging to the heirs of Daniel Ross, deceased, south by land of J. C. Fruit, and east by lot of land of Mary Stout, containing

One-Fourth of an Acre of Land

more or less, on which are erected a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

and out-buildings.

☞TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property, and the remaining two-thirds at confirmation of sale. Purchaser to pay for deed.

Jan. 12, 1884.

CONRAD KREAMER,
JACOB M. GIRTON,
THOMAS GINGLES,
Directors of the Poor, &c.

1-18-3t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF HANNAH BAIRD, DECEASED.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county to re estate of Hannah Baird, late of the borough of Berwick, deceased, to make distribution of the fund in the hands of Elliott P. Kisner, administrator, *d. b. n. c. t. a.*, of said estate, to and among the parties entitled thereto, will meet at the office of C. B. Jackson, Esq., in the borough of Berwick, on Thursday, January 24, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested in said estate must appear and present their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on same.

dec 21 ROBT. R. LITTLE, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF GEORGE GINTON LATE OF GREENWOOD TOWNSHIP, DECEASED.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, to make distribution of the fund in the hands of the executor of said estate will meet at the office of E. H. and R. Little in Bloomsburg, Pa., on Friday January 25th, 1884, when and where all parties interested in said estate must appear and present their claims or be debarred for any share of said estate.

W. H. SNYDER, Auditor.

Dec 21-4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF HANNAH KNORR, LATE OF BLOOMSBURG, DECEASED.

Letters of administration in the estate of Hannah Knorr, late of Bloomsburg, Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to W. J. Knorr. All persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted to the same to make payment to the undersigned or to Knorr & Whitesteen, Bloomsburg, without delay.

W. J. KNORR, Administrator,

dec 21-6w Berwick, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S SALE,

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate.

The undersigned executor of Elias L. Helwig, late of Locust township, Columbia county, deceased, will expose to public sale on the premises in said township, on

Saturday, Feb. 23, '84.

at 1 o'clock p. m. the following described real estate, situate on the public road leading from Slabtown to Numidia, bounded as follows, on the North by land of D. A. Rumble, west by land of George Whary, South by land of Frederick Pfahlor, and East by public road. Containing

20 Acres

more or less.

A stream of water flows through the premises.

Terms made known on day of sale.

SOLOMON STRAUSSER, Executor.

Feb 1-4w

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

Causes no Pain — Gives Relief at — Once. Thorough — treatment will — cure. Not a liquid — or snuff. Apply — with finger.

Price 50 cents, by mail or at druggists.

Rev. H. H. Fairfil, D. D., editor of the *Iowa Methodist*, says editorially, November 1883: "We have tested Ely's Cream Balm, and believes that, by a thorough course of treatment, it will cure almost every case of catarrh. Ministers, as a class, are afflicted with head and throat troubles, and catarrh seems more prevalent than ever. We cannot recommend Ely's Cream Balm too highly.

Feb 1-4w d

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, and will be presented to the said court on the first Monday of February 1884, and confirmed after the fourth day of said term unless exceptions be filed within that time.

1. The first account of C. B. Jackson, Trustee, of Benjamin S. Gilmore, Bloomsburg.

W. KRICKBAUM, Prothonotary.

Jan 1884

NOTICE IN PARTITION.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS FOR THE COUNTY OF COLUMBIA:

No. 78, December Term, 1883.

Adam Kline vs. John Kline, et. al. Writ of partition or valuation to Adam Kline, John Kline, William Kline, Daniel Kline, Rebecca Kline, William Swisher and Mary Ann his wife, in right of said wife, and Franklin Metz and Christiana his wife, in right of said wife—take notice, that by virtue of the above writ of partition or valuation, to me directed, an inquest will be held upon the premises therein described on the 26th day of January, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., to ascertain and inquire, among other things, whether the said premises can be parted and divided without prejudice to or spoiling the whole thereof, to the parties above named, otherwise to value and appraise the same, when and where you may attend if you see proper. JOHN MOUREY,

Sheriff's office, Bloomsburg, Dec. 22, '83. Sheriff. dec 28

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

IN THE COMMON PLEAS OF COLUMBIA COUNTY.

Anna Mills by her next friend, S. B. Bowman, vs. Alfred Mills.

To Alfred Mills, respondent above named:

Whereas upon the libel of the said Anna Mills a subpœna was issued out of the said court commanding you to be and appear at the next regular term of said court to show cause why the said Rhoda should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony contracted with you; and, whereas upon return of said subpœna due proof was made that you could not be found in the bailiwick of the Sheriff of said county, whereupon an *alias* subpœna was awarded by said court commanding you to appear at the then next term of said court to answer as aforesaid, to which the same return was made by the Sheriff. You are therefore required to be and appear on the first day of the next term of said court to be held at Bloomsburg, for said county on the first Monda of February next, A. D. 1884, to answer said complaint.

JOHN MOUREY, Sheriff.

Dec. 19, 1883. Sheriff.

W. H. Snyder, Atty.

PIANO AND TABLE COVERS.

The second shipment, consisting of seven cases of our celebrated

TONQUIN TABLE COVERS,

Reached us a few days ago, and are even more handsome (if that is possible) than the first lot which sold so rapidly. We have them in

EIGHT DIFFERENT COLORINGS.

And the following sizes:

5-4, 6-4, 7-4, 8-4, 8-10 & 8-12.

It is almost impossible to praise these goods too highly. The colorings are so rich and effective and the prices so very moderate that they should meet all tastes and suit all purses.

Our stock of

Raw and Spun Silk and Fine Tapestry Table and Piano Covers

Is now complete and comprises the following sizes:

1 1-2, 1 3-4, 2, 2 1-2, 3 yards long.

Our magnificent stock of EMBROIDERED CLOTH PIANO COVERS

Is attracting much attention.

All the goods were manufactured to our order and imported direct.

We have all the latest styles in

PLAIN AND VARIEGATED BORDERS

At very moderate prices. We have them in

4-4, 6-4, 7-4, and 8-4 sizes,

And in all the new designs and colorings. We have also a complete line of

CARDINAL AND TURKEY RED TABLE CLOTHS

In all sizes and grades, with napkins to match.

Strawbridge & Clothier,

Eighth Street. Market Street. Filbert Street.

PHILADELPHIA.

C. B. ROBBINS,

DEALER IN

Foreign and Domestic

WINES AND LIQUORS,

AND JOBBER IN CIGARS.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

SIBLEY'S SEEDS

FOR ALL CLIMATES, ALL SOILS, ALL CROPS.

1884 CATALOGUE FREE

SIBLEY'S SEEDS. HIRAM SIBLEY & CO. Rochester, N.Y. Chicago, Ill.

February 9-1y a&s

Rupture

Its relief and cure as certain as day follows night by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S method, without the injury trusses inflict, hinderance from labor or danger of inflamed or strangulated rupture, of which thousands die yearly. No one is safe with rupture and truss; both are a physical and mental tax, ruin the nervous system, induce kidney, bladder and other organic ailments which effect general health more than age or labor; besides effecting manhood and destroying all incentives to social pleasure. These distressing ailments, by Dr. Sherman's treatment, are avoided, and where they exist removed in patients any age. No man is safe who has a rupture, though everyone who has died from it felt so. The horrors of strangulated rupture are equaled only by hydrophobia. Since the reduction of Dr. Sherman's terms thousands are coming from all parts of the country for treatment, even those examined years ago. Patients from abroad can receive treatment and leave for home same day. Bound books mailed for 10 cts., containing valuable information, and continued endorsements for a period of thirty-five years from physicians, clergymen, merchants and farmers who have been cured. New York office 251 Broadway. Consultation days Monday, Tuesday and Saturday.

Jan 11 4-w d

LOOK! LOOK!

GRAND WORD CONTEST!

PLEASANT AND INSTRUCTIVE PASTIME.

MAGNIFICENT AND COSTLY PREMIUMS GIVEN.

1st. *Solid Gold Watch,* - - *Worth $100,00*

2d. *Magnificent Tea Set, embracing Waiter, 24 inch, Hammered and Engraved, 6 pieces Hammered and Engraved with Gold Lined Slop and Cream, Quadruple Plate,* *100.00*

3d.	Tilting Ice Water Set, Hand Chased or Chased Satin, with Gold Lined Slop and Cup,	25.00
4th.	Tilting Ice Water Set, Engraved, with Gold Lined Movable Slop and Cup,	22.00
5th.	Toilet Stand, Fine Decorated Bottle and Powder Box, with Satin Lined Jewel Drawer,	21.00
6th.	F

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1884.

Correct Railroad Time Table.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R. R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
6.36 a. m.	11:45 a. m.
4.00 p. m.	6:18 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:27 a. m.	8:25 a. m.
10:32 a. m.	11:32 a. m.
6:36 p. m.	4:36 p. m.

The 11:45 train south connects with the Philadelphia & Reading at Rupert, and with the Northern Central at Northumberland.

The 8:25 a. m. train connects at Northumberland with the 9:25 train on Pennsylvania road, reaching Philadelphia at 2:15 p. m.

The 11:45 train connects with Philadelphia and Reading road at Rupert at 11:5? reaching Philadelphia at 6:00 p. m.

The 11:45 train connects with Pennsylvania road at Northumberland at 1:45, reaching Philadelphia at 7:35 p. m.

The 4:30 p. m. train connects with Pennsylvania road at Northumberland at 8:05 p. m., and reaches Philadelphia at 3:05 a. m.

—o—

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloom Ferry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:41 a. m.	12:01 p. m.
5:31 p. m.	7:07 p. m.

Our Offers for 1884.

Forest, Forge and Farm is a monthly journal published at Albany, N. Y. All sportsmen find interest in reading it, because it pays special attention to the care and use of guns; because its features include practical articles concerning the manufacture of firearms, and it furnishes reliable reports of the principal matches and the more important practice scores. Farmers read it with pleasure and profit, because it has a strong and spicy Agricultural Department, edited by a thoroughly practical agriculturist. Mechanics of every department of industry find in each issue of it a large fund of valuable information and suggestion on topics in which they are specially interested.

Its general literary and miscellaneous features and handsome typography combine to make it a desirable visitor in every American home. Its regular subscription price is $1.00 per year, but we will furnish THE COLUMBIAN, together with *Forest, Forge and Farm*, to any of our readers, for $1.00 per year.

The American Farmer and the COLUMBIAN for $1.90 a year. We have perfected arrangements with the publishers of the *American Farmer*, of Fort Wayne, Ind., that enable us to offer our subscribers a first class Agricultural Magazine at the bare cost of the white paper on which it is printed. It is a 16 page monthly magazine which is rapidly taking rank as one of the leading agricultural publications of the country. The regular subscription is $1.00 a year. Each number will contain useful information for the farmer, his wife, his sons and his daughters. As it costs you almost nothing, suppose you try it one year.

We are also prepared to furnish *South and West* with the COLUMBIAN for $1.90.

South and West is not a cheap publication gotten up for the purpose of being offered as a premium, but is a large 16 page, 64 column (cut and pasted) Agricultural and Home paper, well established, liberally published, carefully edited and solidly filled with interesting original matter from the pens of able, practical contributors. It is terse, spicy, pungent and humorous. As an agricultural paper it is unsurpassed, edited by the widely known agricultural author, John M. Stahl, who is supported by a corps of practical farmers. As a home paper it is pure, chaste, fearless, and filled with matter adapted to all ages from the pens of such writers as Rosella Rice, Mrs. M. J. Ford and L. Maria Cheeny. An original humorous department, illustrated by special artists, is a distinctive feature. Subscribe at once.

Sample copies of each of the above papers can be seen at this office. tf

Public Sales.

The Directors of the Poor of Madison township will offer at public sale on Saturday, February 9th, at 2 o'clock p. m., a lot of ground in said township. See posters.

The farm of Absolom McHenry, deceased, in Jackson township, will be exposed to public sale on the premises, on February 9th at 10 o'clock a. m. Conditions will be made to suit the purchaser.

The executor of Elias L. Helwig will sell real estate in Locust township on February 23d at 1 o'clock p. m.

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. White have returned from their Southern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Shipley of Cincinnati, are visiting at Mr. William Neal's.

Mr. Daniel Goodman of Montana, this county, was in town on Monday, and while here made the COLUMBIAN office a call.

Major S. P. Hanly of Berwick, passed a very successful examination on the 28th inst. preliminary to a course of law with E. R. Ikeler, Esq.

HOUSE TO LET.—Call on W. Krickbaum.

Albert Cadow slipped on the ice and broke his leg last Monday morning.

Robes and blankets at cost at C. S. Furman's, Main street below Market.

The county statement will appear next week.

Keep the feet of the children dry and warm to avoid diphtheria.

Go hear the Bell Ringers Monday Feb'y. 4th. Popular prices, 25, 35 & 50.

Scrap pictures in great variety at the COLUMBIAN store.

Dr. Shattuck is out again after being confined to the house for several days by a severe cold.

E. R. Ikeler has removed his law office to rooms over Rawlings' meat store, 3d building below the Exchange Hotel. 1-25 4w.

Bell ringers and Glee Singers Opera House, Monday Feb'y. 4th. Secure seats early. No extra charge.

Court begins next Monday. District Attorney Buckingham will act in his official capacity for the first time.

Benjamin Hetler, of Mifflin, died January 11th, 1884, aged 86 years, 10 months and 22 days.

Mr. M. V. B. Kline, and Mr. William Sharpless of Cattawissa, says the *Item*, are suffering from the effects of falls occasioned by the slippery condition of the streets.

The Roral Hand Bell Ringers and Glee Singers will give a select musical entertainment at the Opera House Bloomsburg, Monday, February 4th.

Miss Dora Niles, Harry Eshleman and Prof. T. H. Metherell assisted at the concert given at Berwick on Monday evening by Grozier's Cornet Band.

The article on the fourth page on the subject of funerals, by Rev. C. K. Canfield, is well written and contains many excellent suggestions.

It is many years since the sleighing has been better than now, or continued for so many weeks successively. Sleighing parties are numerous in all sections, and everybody is enjoying the season.

The Pennsylvania Editorial Association met at Harrisburg last week Wednesday. R. S. Menamin of Philadelphia was elected President. Gettysburg and the Cumberland Valley were fixed upon for the annual excursion in June.

Arrangements have been perfected to have Dr. J. H. Vincent deliver his popular lecture on "That Boy's Sister," in the Opera House on Friday evening, February 15th.

J. S. Reitz has purchased twenty-five feet of ground fronting on Main at the corner of Main and Market, of Moyer Bros., for $3,000. He is fitting up the room lately occupied by W. H. Yetter, and will remove his meat market there.

Royal Hand Bell Ringers one night only Feb'y. 4th.

Before proceeding further with the sewer it would be well for the town authorities to call in some experienced engineer to consult with the local engineer, so that the question of route may be satisfactorily settled before any more money is spent. As we have said before what the town wants is the best sewerage that can be had, and the most benefit to the greatest number of people. Let nothing be done rashly.

An associated press dispatch from Centralia, dated January 28th, says: "While William Herbine, Edward Young and James McEvery were driving from Bloomsburg last night their sleigh upset. McEvery received a bad cut on his head and one arm was broken. Herbine had both arms and his right leg broken, and Young had an arm broken and received severe internal injuries. One of the horses was killed by falling over an embankment.

Governor Pattison has appointed the following commission of operators and miners, who with the six inspectors are to revise the anthracite mine ventilation laws; J. H. Swoyer and James Fisher, of Luzerne county; Thomas H. Phillips and James Brennan, Schuylkill; Alexander Fulton and Thomas Roney, Northumberland; A. Riley and David Walsh, Columbia; Samuel Hines and James White, Lackawanna; and M. T. Kemmerer and Philip Coyle, Carbon.

Mrs. J. G. Swank, of Mifflin township was the recipient of a very pleasant surprise party on the 24th ult. While engaged in her household duties her attention was attracted by the sound of merry voices and sleigh bells, and looking out she beheld two four horse loads, three two horse loads and two single sleighs, containing altogether ninety persons, from Briarcreek, Centre, Afton and Espy. They brought their own refreshments and a sumptuous meal soon graced the table. Music, games and other amusements were indulged in, and a general good time was had. Mr. Swank says "come again."

Valentines.

The novelties in valentines this year are more attractive than ever before. Our stock is now open and embraces Stevens' English valentines in boxes ranging in price from 5 cents to $1.00. McLaughlin's novelties, consisting of easels, pallettes, bouquets, &c., from 5 cents to $1.25, Whitney's goods, and a large assortment of beautiful fringed cards, single and double. Everybody does not send valentines, but everybody is invited to call at the COLUMBIAN store and see them whether they want to buy or not.

A rare musical treat, the Royal Hand Bell Ringers, Opera House Feb'y. 4th.

Served Him Right.

A practical joke was played on a bashful young man who was accompaning a young lady on a journey a few days ago. While going through a tunnel on a Lehigh Valley passenger train near Hazleton a friend knocked off the young man's hat, forced his fingers through his hair, kissed the back of his own hand, and then slapped his own face violently. Every one in the car looked in that direction when the light came, and the friend was apparently the most surprised of all. The mussed up appearance and confusion of the astonished victim convinced the spectators that he had tried to steal a kiss and had been slapped. The young lady understood the situation and blushed painfully. The friends got off at the same station, a rough-and-tumble followed and the practical joker was whipped.

Centre.

J. W. Hidlay and W. E. Creasy took a drive to Luzerne county on Sunday last. They report a good time.

R. W. Ent and W. L. Crawford drove to Centre on Sunday, as usual.

Rev. Bodine will begin protracted meeting at the Hidlay church on Friday evening, February 1st.

The sleighing parties have been numerous. I will mention a few: 1st, at Mr. Pierce Hagenbuch's, a goodly number was present and all enjoyed themselves. There was at the same time and place a concert; Elmer Kline played the organ, Mark Creasy first and Harvey Hidlay second violin, Jas. Hippenstel the accordion and Roscoe Ent the bones. They made good music. The 2nd was at Mr. J. S. Hagenbuch's. There were about sixty invited guests. Dancing began at an early hour and was kept up until early next day. There was also a load at Mr. Ellis Ringrose's. They report a good time.

On Monday, January 21st, Henry DeLong, an old and respected citizen of Centre, died. Aged 76 years. His illness was brief. He was taken sick on Saturday noon. His remains were followed to their final resting place on Thursday by a large number of relatives and friends.

ENTER NOUS.

The Model sweeping brush saves your carpets.

Buckhorn.

Mr. Isaac Pursel gave a party to a number of relatives on Saturday evening. Among those present was his brother Jack, who is past ninety years old.

A four-horse load of female sleighriders from Berwick passed through this town on their way to David Wagner's last Thursday.

A sleighing party from Bloomsburg spent last Tuesday evening at Frank Bomboy's.

We are sorry to learn that George Ivey lost his youngest son since he moved from this place.

Harry Shoemaker, of Wedgetown, is very ill with inflammation of the brain.

N. M. Hartman of Nanticoke, paid this place a flying visit on Saturday.

Mrs. Asher Girton is confined to her house by sickness. Miss Hattie Appleman has been ailing for several months. Wm. Hartman is confined to his house with a severe cold.

G. W. Hartman drove to Nanticoke last Wednesday and has not yet returned on account of a lame horse.

Henry Wagner of Kansas, is visiting friends in this community. He is an extensive farmer, having raised 9000 bushels of corn last season, and over 2000 bushels of wheat.

A party from here thought they would try their luck fishing through the ice. One of the party became so interested that he suddenly waded in after them. The Doctor is fond of fish.

Glories of the Catawissa.

R. J. Burdette in the Burlington Hawk-Eye.

The train is in the air so much of the time you think you are flying. And not merely flying over little seven by nine creeks, but jumping from one mountain to another. At Quakake Junction you can stand on the mountain side and look at the mountain until your eyes ache and then rest them on one of the loveliest, broadest valleys the sun ever laughed upon. And by and by the flying begins. As you near McAuley's Mountain, you begin to see some splendid railroad engineering work, and at Ringtown you enjoy the first flyer, a little swing across the Catawissa on a bridge 1,210 feet long and 135 feet high. You keep your face glued to the window, for there isn't a mile of scenery to be missed now. Catawissa Mountain looms up in broken lines and rugged grandeur, and the man who can describe the scenery on the creek at Stranger Hollow doesn't write with my pen.

Mountains upon mountains and mountains behind them again draw you from one side of the car to the other, until you fairly weary of grandeur and have run out of adjectives twenty miles ago. As the Nescopeck Mountain holds the skies up for you to run under, you catch your breath and make the leap and away we go across Long Hollow bridge, 1,050 feet long and 125 feet high; then before you have scarcely time to pull yourself together, here they come, close as hurdles in a circus ring, Fisher's Bridge, 755 feet long and 124 feet high, with a valley to look upon that charms you into forgetfulness of the bridge; then Mine Gap bridge, 600 feet long and 103 feet high; hoop-la! Mainville bridge, 700 feet long and 110 feet high—breezy work, isn't it?

And so we go, jumping creeks and rivers, on past Catawissa, and here we are at Danville, capital of Montour, Pennsylvania, and who wouldn't go to Danville down a road so airy and beautiful?

Orangeville.

Cap, tell us of our borough prospects. Don't let the good work lag, but keep the ball rolling.

Some of our enterprising citizens are canvassing a scheme for the building of several blocks of tenement houses upon the following plan: the merchants and lumbermen to furnish building material, the carpenters and plasterers to do their work and all then to be divided in stock pro rata. We hope the plan may be carried out as we greatly need more rent houses in town. At the present writing there is not a house in town for rent.

Numerous sleighing parties have visited and passed through our town during the past few days, and our town people have been following the popular example and joined the rank and file of pleasure seekers, the old folks to Benton on Thursday, and the young ladies their annual ride to Danville. Both parties report a rousing good time.

Mrs. Dr. Stoddart has returned from a four weeks' visit with friends in New York and Philadelphia. Welcome back, Mrs. S.

Mr. E. M. Sleppy, conductor on the Bloomsburg R. R., and brother of our townsman, Lee, is here on a visit. Give us a shake, Ed.

George, the genial Bloomsburg clothier, made double trips to our town last week. That is right, George, come often.

It is with regret we write of the death of our townsman, Hiram Coleman. He has been suffering for some time with a complication of diseases which terminated fatally on Saturday morning, and on Tuesday he was laid at rest. We cannot speak strongly enough of his virtues, but think it can best be expressed in the following: He was every man's friend, and all who knew him were his friends. The loss of such men are sadly felt in any and every community. His sufferings were great but he bore them with patience and fortitude, and died strong in faith in the Redeemer's saving grace. X. Y. Z.

Centralia.

The collieries hereabouts are working but half time, and will continue so until the latter part of March. Our merchants report business very dull in consequence.

As the 2:15 train was crossing Centre street on Friday last the baggage car jumped off the track and ran a considerable distance along the sills until the coupling broke, when the car plunged down the embankment. Fortunately there were but few passengers in the car at the time, and those were more scared than hurt. The train was delayed about two hours.

The property of Mrs. Kane on Centre street, was bought at public sale last week by John Hannon, for $1500.00.

Messrs. Curry and Keeler took advantage of the cold snap the past week by stocking their ice houses.

Thos. R. Murphy, the shoe maker, is very anxious to find out the parties who kicked the panels of his door out, not long since. To convince you of this he offers a reward of ten dollars for information that will lead to their arrest.

James J. Gannon, son of our townsman, James Gannon, is dangerously ill; the effects of a cold.

The L. V. Coal Co. have removed the Diamond Drill to Lost Creek.

Henry Weaver of Ashland, was badly squeezed between wagons at the Logan colliery on Monday.

Our young folks, and in many instances the older ones, are taking advantage of the good sleighing. No less than five parties left town last week for different parts of Schuylkill, and all returned highly pleased with their trip.

The Rev. D. I. McDermott of West Chester, delivered a lecture in St. Ignatius' church on Sunday evening. The proceeds of the lecture will be used to repair the church.

Miss Addie Riley is visiting friends in Montrose, Pa.

Mr. H. J. Ferguson made a business trip to New York this week.

Mr. J. Carter has resigned the position of book keeper for Riley & Co. Mr. Beck, the assistant, succeeds him, and Mr. Thos. Killeen has been appointed to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Beck's promotion.

Charles Mulhearn has openened a shoe store opposite Robert Farrel's, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, neatly and promptly.

Thos. Darrah, who had his eyes badly burned at the Centralia colliery a few weeks ago, is able to work again.

Mr. Daniel Curry is all smiles. It's a girl.

Mr. Theodore Riley drives a spanking new team of trotters.

There is no less than five aspirants for the office of supervisor in the township. This is a sure guarantee of a hot time in local politics at the coming election.

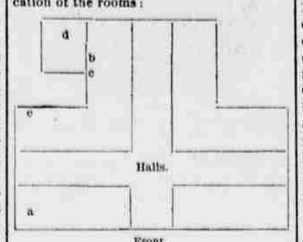
Peter Farrel will, in the near future, take unto himself a wife, and she is not a Centralia maiden either. It's just too mean for anything.

The small pox is still raging in Girardville. There are fourteen cases in the borough at this writing, and increasing daily. It has cast a gloom over the community.

A FATAL FALL.

A STUDENT KILLED AT THE NORMAL SCHOOL BY FALLING FROM A THIRD STORY WINDOW.

Last Friday morning shortly after 8 o'clock a rumor was heard on the streets that a student was seriously injured at the Normal School by a fall, and a few minutes later it was learned that he was dead. The facts are as follows: George W. Supplee Jr. was the son of George W. Supplee, a well-to-do farmer of Madison township. He was a bright boy of 17 years, and a member of the Junior Class. On Thursday evening he was in a room occupied by John J. Gass, and on leaving it left his hat there. The next morning it is supposed he went to get his hat and finding Gass' door locked, he went into an adjoining room, occupied by Michael H. McAniff who was out at the time, and attempted to get into Gass' room by the window. This was on the third floor of the dormitory. The following diagram will give an idea of the location of the rooms:



Front.

a, Supplee's room; b, McAniff's room; c, Gass' room; d, kitchen; e, Patterson's room.

Supplee left his room (a,) at about eight o'clock, but said nothing to Mr. Eckman, his room-mate, as to where he was going. He went through the halls, tried the door c, and finding it locked went into room b, and attempted to pass around by the windows. The windows are about a foot apart, with a wide sill and ledge on the outside. He stepped out on the sill and grasping the column between the windows with one hand he stooped to raise the window of room c. when his foot slipped on the icy sill and he fell to the roof of the kitchen, a distance of about 12 feet. He struck the edge of the roof in a sitting position which turned him partially so that he struck the ground on his head and shoulders. Richard S. Patterson, a student who was sitting at the window of his own room, (e,) saw Supplee fall, and immediately ran down stairs and informed Mr. Wells, the steward, that somebody had fallen from a window. Mr. Wells ran to the dining room and with W. Housel, the janitor, found Supplee lying on the ground near the dining room door, with his head bent under his body. He was immediately carried into a room on the first floor, and an examination showed a slight fluttering of the heart and pulse Dr. W. M. Reber was immediately summoned, but the unfortunate young man was dead before he got there, his pulse having ceased a few moments after he was found. His skull was crushed above the right temple and his neck was broken. The whole distance of his fall was 28½ feet. An inquest was held by J. M. Clark Esq., Justice of the Peace, acting as coroner, and the following verdict rendered:

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, COLUMBIA COUNTY, ss:

An inquisition intended and taken at the Town of Bloomsburg in the County of Columbia the twenty-fifth day of January, A. D. 1884, before me John M. Clark, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said County, acting as coroner of the county aforesaid, upon the view of the body of George W. Supplee Jr., there and then lying dead, upon the oaths of J. C. Brown, J. R. Townsend. I. W. Niles, William Chrisman, M. C. Woodward and F. C. Eyer, good and lawful men of the County aforesaid; who being sworn and affirmed to inquire, on the part of the Commonwealth, when, where, how and after what manner the said George W. Supplee Jr., came to his death, do say, upon their oath and affirmation, that the said George W. Supplee Jr., on the day and date aforesaid at about the hour of 8 a. m., being in a room occupied by John J. Gass located in the third story of the boarding hall of the Bloomsburg State Normal School, in the said town of Bloomsburg, and that the said George did then and there attempt to go from and by the window of said room upon a ledge and sill running upon the outside thereof, into a room adjoining occupied by Michael H. McAniff, through the window thereof which said window was separated from the window of egress by a jutting wall about fifteen inches in width. That the purpose of the said George was to obtain his hat which he had left in the room last mentioned the night previous, the door of this room being locked and the room at this time being unoccupied, and that the room from which the said George attempted to go was at that time unoccupied save by the said George. And upon examination we found the window sills and the ledge aforesaid covered with a smooth coating of ice. And that the said George in thus attempting to go from room to room aforesaid, accidentally, casually and by misfortune did slip and fall from the third story windows aforesaid to the ground, a distance of forty feet or thereabouts, and thereby sustained injuries causing his death. And so the jurors aforesaid do say that the said George W. Supplee Jr., in the manner and by the means aforesaid accidentally, casually and by misfortune came to his death and not otherwise. And they do further find that no blame therefor attaches to any of the officers, employees or students of the said the Bloomsburg State Normal School. In witness whereof, as well the said Justice of the Peace acting as coroner as the jurors aforesaid have to this inquisition put their hands and seals the day and year above mentioned.

J. C. BROWN, J. R. TOWNSEND, I. W. NILES, F. C. EYER, Jurors. J. M. CLARK, J. P., acting as coroner. WM. CHRISMAN, M. C. WOODWARD,

Miss Supplee, a sister of the deceased, was also a student at the school, and her feelings at the sudden and terrible death of her brother can scarcely be imagined. A messenger was sent to break the sad news to the parents, who came over and conveyed the remains to their home near Jerseytown in the afternoon. The school was dismissed for the day. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, and was attended by the Faculty and a large number of the students, besides a great concourse of sympathizing friends and neighbors.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

At a meeting of the students of the Bloomsburg Normal School held January 26th, 1884, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, In the dispensation of His all-wise providence, it has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our esteemed fellow student, George W. Supplee, Jr., an earnest student, a genial companion and an ambitious and promising young man, therefore be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the divine will of our Heavenly Father, yet it is befitting and proper that we place on record a testimonial of our high regard for our deceased friend.

Resolved, That while we deeply mourn the loss which we have sustained, we sincerely hope that this loss of ours has proven an eternal gain to our departed associate.

Resolved, That we extend our tenderest sympathy to the bereaved family of the deceased in their sad affliction.

Resolved, That we in a body attend the funeral services of our late friend and companion.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased and also be published in the COLUMBIAN and the *Republican*.

MICHAEL H. MCANIFF, F. PIERCE HOPPER, CHAS. KENNEDY, JEAN T. MACCULLOCH, MADGE MACDONOUGH, } Committee on Resolutions.

Royal Hand Bell Ringers and Glee Singers. Remember the date Monday, Feb'y. 4th.

Local Institute.

Locust's first local institute met at Trinity M. E. church at 10:45 a. m., January 19th, 1884. County Supt. Grimes, 7 teachers, between 70 and 80 pupils, one director, and many parents and others were present. After prayer and singing of "Work for the Night is coming" by institute, Supt. Grimes spoke to the teachers urging the importance of Rapid Calculation. A class composed of pupils from all the schools represented was then formed and twenty-five words from the first forty pages of "The Pronouncing Speller," were then given out by Supt. Grimes, Francis Becker being appointed to examine and report. The following recitations were then given—Camp's School; "The Little Midshipman" by Mr. Stokes, "A Little Story" by L. Morris, and "Church Bells" by L. Dyre. Brass School; Papa's Letter" by S. Keller, "All About Love" by M. Klees, and "Independence Bell" Miss Howell. Supt. Grimes then conducted a recitation in Rapid Calculation and institute adjourned until 1 p. m.

The afternoon session opened with music. Supt. Grimes spoke of the importance of Rhetorical exercises in School and advised teachers to have them at least once in two weeks. By request Miss Leam gave "The Reading Class" and a contest in reading followed. Judges appointed, Dr. Mears. Prof. W. M. Cleaver, and Miss Cherrington. M. Stokes and L. Morris of Miss Morris' school read one of Patrick Henry's celebrated speeches before the Virginia Legislature; Miss Howell and Miss Klees of Miss Leam's school read John B. Gough's "Power of habit; Miss Mowery of Miss Monberger's school read "A Pound is a Pound; Sylvia Strauser of Miss Perkin's school read "Red or Black" Ida Cherrington of Miss Gottshalls' school read "So was Franklin"; John Small, Christian Small, and Grant Marks of Mr. Becker's school read "Chimney Tops" and "No." The contest closed with the reading of "A Little Boy's Mistake" by Kimber Levan of Miss Hughes' school. While the judges were preparing their decision the institute was entertained by the following recitations: "Somebody's Darling" by Dora Wolverton; "The Vase and Pitcher" by Mamie Seborn, and "Pussie's class" by Sylvia Strausser. Ten minutes was then given to the discussion of "Improvements in our Public Schools. Remarks by Messrs. Elijah Cleaver, Grimes, and Seborn. Recess of 10 minutes. Recitation, "An April Girl" by Amelia Stokes after which the committees reported as follows: The best in reading was Miss Leams school. Spelling Miss Leams school 4 papers 5 words missed. Mr. Fox's school two papers two words missed; Mr. Becker's school two papers four words missed; Miss Morris' school two papers eleven words missed; Miss Monberger's school one paper one word missed; Miss Gotshall's school two papers five words missed.

Supt. Grimes then gave instruction in composition writing suggesting several excellent methods of interesting pupils in that important branch. He also returned thanks to the trustees for the use of the church and to the ladies who had furnished both vocal and instrumental music by which the exercises were enlivened and closed with an appeal to parents to visit the schools. After a song, "Good Night," institute adjourned.

RUTH M. PERKINS, Sec'y, Numidia, Penna.

Buy the Model sweeping brush when exposed to sale and save your carpets.

Why Not by the Keg.

DEAR SIRS:—I wish to make known through your columns why it is that my wine cannot be had from druggists by the pint or quart, &c., drawn from the cask. It is because there are so many unprincipled men in the business that I dare not trust my wines to be dealt out in that way and remain pure. Unless I have some security against its adulteration, too many men would make two bottles out of one by adulteration, as the wine is so rich that it will stand that, and even more, and yet sell for my pure wine, and not be noticed by those who have been using California Port Wine. The only security the public have in getting my wine pure, is for me to bottle it and affix my signature over the cork of each bottle. The price at one dollar per bottle is no more than it would be in bulk, except the cost of the bottling, cork and label.

I would be glad to sell it by the barrel, could I be sure of its being dealt out to consumers in its pure state. I found years ago by experience that the only way the public could get my wine pure, was to seal every package, with my signature over the stopper.

Not long ago a druggist in Trenton, N. J., was approached by a customer who wanted a bottle of Speer's Port Grape Wine for his sick wife. "I have it" said the druggist, who at once repaired to the cellar and shortly came up with a bottle part filled and corked and no label, and delivered it to the customer for Speer's Port Grape Wine. That customer took it home, it made his wife sick, he afterwards showed the wine to a physician who declared it was nothing like Speer's wines, but miserable stuff palmed off instead.

This shows the necessity of taking every precaution to insure a method by which consumers may be sure when they get my wine.

Yours Respectfully,
ALFRED SPEER.

A $20 Biblical Reward.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for February, among which is the following:

We will give $20.00 to the person telling us which is the longest verse in the Old Testament Scriptures by February 10th, 1884. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner February 15th, 1884. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the March *Monthly*, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address Rutledge Publishing Company, Easton, Pa.

Pouring molasses over buckwheat cakes these cold mornings is sweetness long drawn out.

Berwick.

There will be a large attendance of people from this place at the opera house on Monday night, to hear the famous Royal Hand Bell Ringers.

A joint debate will be held at George Miller's next Wednesday night between members of the Berwick and Stillwater Debating clubs, and a good social time is expected.

The concert for the benefit of Grozier's band, on Monday night, was quite a success, and the musical talent of Bloomsburg as furnished by Prof. Niles and daughter, and Mr. T. Metherell, was specially appreciated.

Work on the new car contracts will be begun this month and there is every prospect for steady employment for some months to come.

Rev. Benscoter lectures here in Association Hall on this Friday evening. Subject: "How we did in Dixie." For the benefit of some embarrassed church of the M. E. denomination.

Mrs. Lizzie Jackson, Miss Helen Jamison and Mr. Seybert left on Saturday last for an extended visit to Florida and the South.

Mrs. W. F. Reeder, of Bellefonte is visiting at the residence of her mother, Mrs. M. W. Jackson.

Many readers will learn with sympathy of the somewhat sudden death of the father of A. K. Oswald Esq., and Mr. R. Oswald, who suffered but a brief attack of pneumonia. Both gentlemen attended the funeral which took place at Mechanicsburg on Monday last.

Safest Place in a Car.

According to a conductor on the Hudson River railroad, the middle of the middle car of the train, right hand side, is the safest place. The middle car on account of collisions from before or behind, and the chance of its becoming uncoupled in case the engine runs through a drawbridge; the middle of the car to avoid a telescoping car; and the right hand side, as it is farthest from the other track and beyond reach of projecting freight from passing flat cars. But we can't all sit in the middle car, right hand side. Some of us must occupy the unsafe places.

When returning from Danville last Monday night with a party which went down to see the "Lights O' London" James Commons' sleigh was overturned, and several of the party received bruises. The lock on the sleigh was insufficient to prevent it from sliding while descending a hill.

MARRIAGES.

SURI—FRIEND—On Jan. 23rd in the Ev. Luth. Church by Rev. F. P. Manhart, Frederick H. Suri and Augusta Friend, all of Bloomsburg, Pa.

ALBERTSON—LOCKARD.—On January 19th, 1884, by Luther German Esq., at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. Lloyd Albertson, to Miss Elizabeth Lockard, all of Greenwood township, this county.

LEWIS—SMITH.—In Sugarloaf township, Sunday January 13th, 1884, by Andrew Laubach Esq., Mr. David Lewis of Sugarloaf township, to Miss Hannah Smith of Davison township, Sullivan county.

DEATHS.

DELONG.—In Centre township, on the 21st ult., Henry DeLong, aged 76 years, 10 months and 17 days.

LOCAL NOTICES.

C. C. Marr sells the Victor coffee, with 4 handsome cards.

W. J. Correll & Co. keep always on hand a large assortment of furniture to select from. Any special orders filled on short notice.

Next week C. C. Marr will have in his spring stock of new goods, and will sell very cheap. Beautiful calicoes at 5c, muslins 6 to 35c; dress goods 8 to 25c. Never were so cheap.

New lot gilt, and walnut frames at correct prices, just received at MACKILLIP'S Photo Gallery.

C. C. Marr pays 32 for butter, 30 for eggs, 12 for lard, 10 for chickens.

Secure a bargain by going to C. C. Galignan's at once, and buying one of his heating stoves at cost.

C. C. Marr wants 5 bushels of flax seed.

Scrap pictures at the COLUMBIAN store.

Go to C. C. Marr for choice tea, coffee, sugar, syrups and canned goods, very cheap.

C. C. Marr wants pop corn.

TELEPHONE.

BLOOMSBURG, January 28, 1884.

HELLO! HELLO, THERE! Is that you? Yes. Who is this? Why, W. R. Kocher, agent D. L. & W. Well, what is it? Why, a large supply of tickets to California, and all intermediate points west, just placed on sale at this office. Rate of fare cheap as by any other route.

2-1-tf W. R. KOCHER, Agent, Depot, Bloom.

C. C. Marr is selling the best 50 cent syrup in town.

VALENTINES.

A great variety now open at the COLUMBIAN store. 1-2w

C. C. Marr sells Day's soap, it is the best in town, try it.

C. C. Galignan offers his large stock of heating stoves at cost, from now until March 15th.

C. C. Marr sells brown sugar for 8 cents, white at 10 cents.

A few more blankets and comforts to sell cheap, at C. C. Marr's.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

ERUPTIONS, SORES, PIMPLES, RHEUMATISM are but indicators of impure blood. Acker's Blood Elixir is the remedy. Sold by J. H. Kinports, druggist.

Kutzner's Sore Throat Cure is not a quack medicine; but compounded after the prescription of a very prominent physician.

Wholesale agents, Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch street, Philadelphia; H. K. Wampole & Co., 418 Market street, Philadelphia.

Six bottles of Phelps' Rheumatic Elixir cured me of a severe case of Sciatic Rheumatism of the right hip of many years' standing. If any of my friends are so afflicted, I advise them to give it a trial.

A. L. SPENCER, Wyoming Avenue, Scranton, Pa.

EVERY PROMISE backed by a guarantee. Dyspepsia Tablets will give immediate relief. Price 25 & 50cts. Sold by J. H. Kinports, druggist.

Use Kutzner's Sore Throat Cure for quinsy, hoarseness, and ulcerated throat or as a preventive for diphtheria.

Wholesale agents, Johnson, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch street, Philadelphia; H. K. Wampole & Co., 419 Market street, Philadelphia.

PUT UPON HIS FEET.

"Set up in bed and coughed till the clothing was wet with perspiration. My wife insisted that I use *Thomas' Eclectric Oil*. The first teaspoonful relieved me, and two bottles have cured me. I can honestly recommend it. E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, N. Y.

See a woman in another column, near Speer's Vineyards, picking grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly esteemed by the medical profession, for the use of invalids, weakly persons and the aged. Sold by C. A. Klein, Bloomsburg. sept 22-1y

HUNDREDS WHITE they owe their life and present good health to Acker's English Remedy for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, &c. Sold by J. H. Kinports, druggist.

KICKED OUT.

How many people there are who are struggling to rise in the world that are kicked down and out by envious rivals. *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* never "kicked out" its patrons. It is true blue. For throat affections, asthma and catarrh it is a certain and rapid cure.

Kutzner's Vermifuge is a pleasant, safe and effectual remedy for worms. It is readily taken by children and causes no sickness or nausea. Ask your drugists for it.

EVERYBODY KNOWS IT.

When you have the Itch, Salt Rheum, Galls, or Skin Eruptions of any kind, and the Piles, that you know without being told of it. C. A. Klein, the druggist, will sell you Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy for 50 cents, which affords immediate relief, and is a sure cure for either of the above diseases. July 6-eow

Vigor, strength and health, all found in one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Kutzner's Tolu Cough Mixture, by its healing and soothing effects, affords much relief in incipient consumption. Ask your druggist for it.

SOME STRONG MINDED WOMEN

Can regulate their husbands amazingly fast, should they not do their duty. *Burdock Blood Bitters* are a good regulator of the circulation. They are exclusively a blood tonic, and consequently *strike at the root* of many serious ailments.

Scranton, March 10, 1882.

Thirty-five years ago I was seized with Acute Rheumatism. Since that time I have never been free from it until I gave Phelps' Rheumatic Elixir a thorough trial. It cured me and I freely endorse it as a positive cure for chronic rheumatism.

SARAH MCCARTHY, Matron to Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Hara of St. Vincent's Cathedral, Scranton, Pa., for the past twelve years.

For sale at Hendershott's Pharmacy Bloomsburg, Pa.

Huntsville, Ala.—Dr. J. C. Spotswood, says: "I highly recommend Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia, rheumatism and general debility."

Kutzner's Tolu Mixture Cough, being pleasant to take and mild in its actions, is especially recommended for children. Ask your druggist for it.

DESERVED POPULARITY.

The Phelps' Rheumatic Elixir which has accomplished so many excellent results here, is rapidly gaining its well deserved popularity in other parts of the country. Sufferers from rheumatism soon find out whether medicine labelled a "remedy" or "cure" is or is not what it purports to be, and they are rapidly marshaling under the banner of "Phelps." As far as we and our readers are concerned we need only say that we unconditionally adhere to all we have testified in favor of the Elixir.

E. H. RAUCH, Editor CARBON COUNTY DEMOCRAT, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

For sale at Hendershott's Pharmacy, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Tampico, Tenn.—Rev. D. F. Manly, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me of indigestion and nervousness after physicians failed."

For coughs, colds or croup use Kutzner's Tolu Cough Mixture. Ask your druggist for it.

CONVINCING.

The proof of the pudding is not in chewing the string, but in having an opportunity to test the article direct. C. A. Kleim, the Druggist, has a free trial bottle of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup for each and every one who is afflicted with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption or any Lung Affection. July 6-eow

SOLID COMFORT.

Every one likes to take solid comfort and it may be enjoyed by everyone who keeps Kidney-Wort in the house and takes a few doses at the first symptoms of an attack of Malaria, Rheumatism, Biliousness, Jaundice or any affection of the Liver, Kidneys or Bowels. It is a purely vegetable compound of roots, leaves and berries known to have special value in kidney troubles. Added to these are remedies acting directly on the Liver and Bowels. It removes the cause of disease and fortifies the system against new attacks.

Hall's Vegetable Sicillian Hair Renewer imparts a fine gloss and freshness to the hair, and is highly rec

Our Funeral Customs.

BY REV. C. K. CANFIELD.

About the most trying service a country minister is called to perform is the funeral service. He is called, frequently, on very short notice, to go a long way and preach a formal sermon to the largest congregation that he ever has; for there are many who attend funerals whose shadow never darkens the church door at any other time. It may be that the deceased is one of this same kind. While alive he could not be persuaded to attend church for any consideration (except at funerals,) but when dead his friends do for his body what he would not do for his soul—take it to church. As Colonel Kline once remarked, "It does seem like taking a mean advantage of a man after he is dead to take him by force where he couldn't be persuaded to go while he was alive." And then the friends expect more or less of eulogy to be pronounced even though the deceased be comparatively unknown to the preacher.

Often the last preparation for the funeral is to "notify" the minister. How short this notice is on the average would be a matter of surprise to many. Commonly it is only a day before the funeral. Sometimes the same day. Once a man galloped ahead of the funeral procession to ask me to preach the sermon, and as a means of hastening my preparations he pointed to the procession approaching on the hillside! I met the procession at the church-door. This is an extreme case; yet we insist, if a sermon must be preached, that as much time be given to its preparation as to that of the coffin and shroud.

But why have the funeral sermon at all? It is not the custom in towns and cities except in case of noted persons; but it is customary in this country to have funerals for infants in churches, with full service and the feast following the burial. "What! not have a public funeral?" said a man with whom I talked; "why, you have a chance to preach the gospel to many who never come to church on other occasions." Yes; but what good does it do them? Did you ever hear of a conversion being made by a funeral sermon? Did you ever hear of any scoffer being silenced, any infidel turned to the truth on such an occasion? But abolishing the funeral sermon does not do away with the services of the minister. One of the tenderest offices of the pastor is to administer the comforts of religion to those called to mourn. Indeed, when the heart is ploughed by sorrow the seeds of truth often take deepest root. But there is no better, more sacred place for this than the home. Especially should the final leave-taking of the friends from their dead never be in presence of a coagregation. The last parting should be too sacred to parade before the eyes of those, often unsympathetic and critical, who come from mere curiosity.

Another very objectionable feature of our country funeral customs is the Sunday funeral. Very many people regard the Sabbeth as the most appropriate day to bury their dead. So they hurry their preparations if the time is short, and lengthen them if the time is long, so that they may have the funeral on Sunday. I have known those who died on Saturday, as well as those who died on Wednesday, to be buried on Sunday. As a consequence the minister must frequently leave his regular appointment, and several other congregations in the neighborhood are nearly broken up; for everbody, of course, must go to the funeral. Three times within three months it has been my lot to preach to a mere handful of faithful ones because the majority part of the congregation were away attending funerals.

Next to Sunday camp-meetings, Sunday funerals are the most fruitful cause of depleting the country congregation. Is it not time that this bleeding process should be stopped? It is rarely ever necessary to bury the dead on Sunday, and most clergymen are opposed to it, yet the custom thrives. Is it not time that God's servants should cry out against the pernicious practice? God's people should refuse to let any thing, except in case of absolute necessity, stand between them and the regular ordinances of the Lord's house on the Lord's day. Let ministers preach and write against it, and let Christian people set the right example and a bad custom must yield.

But worst of all, is the feast following the funeral in some parts of our country. Especially is this the case in many parts of Pennsylvania. Whatever the origin of the custom, it is bad. The friends who come from a distance must have something to eat, but why cannot the neighbors take them to their homes for entertainment? Where this custom prevails several of the neighbors must go to the house of the deceased and help to prepare the sumptuous repast. They ought to help in any necessary funeral arrangements, but instead of this feast being a necessity it is becoming a nuisance. Friends and neighbors far and near are publicly invited to return to the house for refreshments, and most elaborate preparations are made. I have often been disgusted with the din of cooking utensils and the odor of savory dishes while religious services were being held in the house. The preparations begun the day previous are completed during the funeral, and when the bereaved return from their new-made grave it is to be ushered into a lively company, and seated at a table loaded with every obtainable luxury. Sometimes the undertaker, with white apron, assisted by several waiters, acts as master of ceremonies. How the hilarious talking and jesting must grate upon the ears of the mourners! Yet they submit because it is the custom. Few have the courage to break away from the prevailing fashion. Those who can ill afford the expense must be subject to it. I have known it to cost a man half a summer's work for the funeral expenses of one of his family, and the feast was an important item in the bill.

This leads to the consideration of funeral display. How often has wicked extravagance been shown in some useless display. Let the preparations be decent and appropriate, but not extravagant. This applies not only to elaborate coffins, but also to mourning garments. Why parade our grief before the public? Why advertise ourselves as mourners by wearing black? It is time that there was reform here, as well as elsewhere in our funeral customs.—*The Presbyterian.*

"Your terms for board are satisfactory," said the elderly man to the landlady, "but before I accept, allow me to ask you a few questions. Are you a widow?" "Yes." "H'm. I thought as much, and I am a widower. Now, give me a written guarantee that you'll not take advantage of leap year and I'll come." The guarantee was given, but the widow told the cook that she didn't believe it valid, as it was signed under compulsion.

Teaching Animals to Converse.

Sir John Lubbock, the distinguished anthropologist and naturalist, sends to the London *Nature* a brief discussion of a subject which is full of interest and always peculiarly fascinating.

From the earliest times the speaking of birds and beasts has been the subject of fable, and every lover of a dog or a horse has mourned that only in fable was there speech between man and the brute. Sir John Lubbock, however, seriously considers the possibility of teaching animals to converse with man. "It has occurred to me," he says, "whether some such system as that followed with deaf mutes, especially by Dr. Howes with Laura Bridgman, might not prove very instructive if adapted to the case of dogs.

Accordingly he has tried experiments with his dog. He printed in legible letters on pieces of stout cardboard such words as "food," "bone," "out." The dog was a black poodle, a breed which, by the way, is generally known to be quick at learning tricks; Sir John Lubbock got the head master of a deaf and dumb school to assist at the experiments. They began by giving the dog food in a saucer, over which was laid the card on which was the word "food," and beside which was placed an empty saucer covered by a plain card.

"Van," the poodle soon learned to distinguish between the two. Afterward he was taught to bring the card which expressed his wants. "This he now does," says Sir John Lubbock, "and hands it to me quite prettily, and I then give him a bone or a little food, or take him out, according to the card brought. He still brings sometimes a plain card, in which case I point out his error, and he then takes it back and changes it." That mistake is not often made by Van. He has learned to distinguish between the card with the word and the blank card, no matter how often their relative positions are changed

This is only the beginning of the very interesting experiments Sir John Lubbock proposes to make. He means to multiply the cards so that the dog may be enabled to communicate freely with him. He also expresses the wish that other owners of dogs which have displayed especial intelligence and docility, would conduct similar experiments, so that the results may be collated and compared. "I confess," he concludes, "I hope that some positive results might follow, which would enable us to obtain a more correct insight into the minds of animals than we have yet acquired."

All those who are familiar with dogs and who enjoy their frequent companionship, will both acknowledge that Sir John Lubbock has reason for his hope, and trust with him that the results secured will enable him to explore hitherto secret chambers of the canine intellect.

An infant is taught to communicate its desires in speech only after the expenditure of infinite pains and unwearying patience on the part of the mother. It is a very slow process, and the teaching goes on nearly the whole of the child's waking hours. The lessons, too are object lessons. In the case of the deaf and dumb and blind, the most marvellous results are attained by the patient teacher.

If like care and pains are spent in the way indicated by Sir John Lubbock, may we not also expect to reach results which will be surprising and of inestimable value in the investigation of animal intelligence and the mental process of brutes? Dogs have been taught by circus men and others to do a great variety of things which show the reasoning capacity of the animals; and the stories of canine intelligence and canine susceptibilities are innumerable and wonderful. But we do not know of any previous attempt to pursue this subject after a scientific method, and for the specific scientific purpose this distinguished naturalist has in view.

At any rate, there is not a more fascinating inquiry than that upon which Sir John Lubbock has entered; and it is far from absurd to hope, as a flippant writer in the *New York Times* lately implied, that man will yet have added to his pleasures the opportunity of holding converse with his dog.—*N. Y. Sun.*

If Columbus had told the king and queen of Spain, after they had made it all right for him to start out, that he guessed he wouldn't undertake the job that day, but some other day, it is just possible that their Majesties might have changed their minds in the meantime, and America might have remained a howling wilderness to this day, and four hundred years of precious time have been lost in the development of Republican institutions and the American Eagle.

Profane swearing is a voluntary sin. Most erring people, when do they wrong, count upon some good to be derived from their conduct, but for profanity there is no excuse.

CAIN
Health and Happiness.

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?
"Kidney Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 10 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Devereaux, Mason, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?
"Kidney Wort cured me from nervous weakness &c., after I was not expected to live."—Mrs. M. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. *Christian Monitor* Cleveland, O.

Have you Bright's Disease?
"Kidney Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood."
Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

Suffering from Diabetes?
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief."
Dr. Phillip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

Have you Liver Complaint?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Disease after I prayed to die."
Henry Wade, late Col. 69th Nat. Guard, N. Y.

Your Back lame and aching?
Kidney-Wort, it [illegible] cured me when I was so bad I had to roll out of bed."
C. M. Talmage, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?
Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after all mercurial poisoning. Is worth
Saint Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constipated?
Kidney-Wort makes easy evacuations and cured after 31 years of other medicines."
Mrs. Harriet Marshall, St. Albans, Vt.

Have you Malaria?
Kidney-Wort is better than any other [illegible] and is my practice."
[illegible] Clark, South Hero, Vt.

Are you Bilious?
Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any [illegible] I have ever taken."
Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

You tormented with Piles?
Kidney-Wort permanently cured me of bleeding [illegible] Of my case, and 11 to me."
Gen. H. Hurst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?
Kidney-Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years."
Elbridge Marcellus, West Bath, Maine.

Ladies, are you suffering?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing." Many friends use and praise it."
Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, Isle La Motte, Vt.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORT
THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With a bilious fever.',

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I
Could not move!
I shrunk!
From 238 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."
Dublin, June 6, '81. R. FITZPATRICK.

CHAPTER II.

"Malden, Mass., Feb., 1, 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache."
Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner. No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure until I used Hop Bitters.
"The first bottle
Nearly cured me,"
The second made me as well and strong as when a child,
"And I have been so to this day."
My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious
"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,
"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—
"Incurable!"
Seven bottles of your bitters cured him and I know of the
"Lives of eight persons"
In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters.
And many more are using them with great benefit.
They almost
Do miracles?" —*Mrs. E. D. Slack.*

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know *how to get well*, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters.

The Philadelphia Times.

1884.

The Philadelphia Times, 1884.

The *Times* will enter upon the new year stronger and more prosperous than ever before in its history—more widely read and quoted, more heartily commended, and more fiercely criticised, with a more complete organization, and an abler staff of contributors—and with the same independence and fearlessness that has made it successful and powerful in the past.

The *Times* has no party to follow, no candidates to advance, but will meet every issue, as it has ever done, with consistent devotion to the right, to honest government, and the public welfare. And, while maintaining its position as the leading journal of Philadelphia, it will aim to be continually in the advance in all that can add value to a newspaper.

The value of a newspaper is not in its size or display, but in the intelligence and care, the conciseness and freshness with which it is edited. The *Times* spends lavishly for news from all parts of the world, but all its dispatches are carefully edited and condensed, in order to give the complete news of the day in the most concise and attractive shape, and with it a large variety of entertaining and instructive reading. The best writers at home and abroad are employed to enrich its columns, and to make it a journal adapted both to the busy man and to the leisure of the home circle, a welcome visitor to intelligent and honest citizens of every political, religious, and social caste.

The *Weekly Times* is altogether different from the weekly newspapers of twenty years ago. The day of those papers is gone by. The telegraph and better local newspapers everywhere, especially in the thriving centres of rural population, have made the old weekly metropolitan newspaper unsatisfying. Those that cling to their ancient usages have lost their hold on our forward-moving people; they are but shadows of their former greatness, and they have but a shadow of their former power. Those papers have had their usefulness, but it is gone; and, with it, they are going too. It was not the fault of the papers; it was the improvement of the country that brought about the change. Men and women, wherever they live, now require fresher news; and they require more than news.

The *Weekly Times* gathers off the types of every passing week whatever has lasting interest to people at large, and sets it before them in such generosity of page and plan as would have astonished us all twenty years ago.

Daily.—Twelve cents a week, fifty cents a month, $6 a year, two cents a copy.

Sunday.—Four cents a copy, $2 a year.

Weekly.—One copy, $2 a year; five copies, $8 a year; ten copies, $15 a year; twenty copies, $25 a year, with one copy free to the getter up of every club.

THE TIMES,
PHILADELPHIA.

IT LEADS ALL.

No other blood-purifying medicine is made, or has ever been prepared, which so completely meets the wants of physicians and the general public as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a lurking taint of Scrofula about you, SCROFULA AYER'S SARSAPARILLA will dislodge it and expel it from your system.

For constitutional or scrofulous Catarrh, CATARRH AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is the only reliable remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

ULCEROUS SORES "Hutto, Tex., Sept. 28, 1882. "At the age of two years one of my children was terribly afflicted with ulcerous running sores on its face and neck. At the same time its eyes were swollen, much inflamed, and very sore. Physicians told us that a powerful alterative medicine must be employed. They united in recommending AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendencies; and no treatment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt or effectual results.
Yours truly, H. F. JOHNSON."

SORE EYES Physicians told us that a powerful alterative medicine must be employed. They united in recommending AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendencies; and no treatment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt or effectual results.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5 every evening. That all who want may test the business, we make this unparalled offer; to all that are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Dec 23-1

BLOOMSBURG PLANING MILL

The undersigned having put his Planing Mill on Railroad Street, in first-class condition, is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

FRAMES, SASH, DOORS,
BLINDS, MOULDINGS,
FLOORING, Etc.

furnished at reasonable prices. All lumber used is well seasoned and none but skilled workmen are employed.

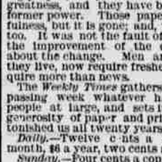
ESTIMATES FOR BUILDINGS

furnished on application. Plans and specifications prepared by an experienced draughtsman.

CHARLES KRUG,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worth less trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Notes ng on earth will make h ns lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass. a13 Jan 26 '83-1y.



The Best BUTTER
For COLOR and SWEETNESS
Use BEAN'S CONCENTRATED
Extract of Annatto.
Nature's own Color. Brightest and Strongest. Buy of your Merchant, or send 25 cts. to stamps for a sample, coloring 500 lbs. to
"PAN, BABE & CO., No. 835 Market St., PHILA'A.
Jun 21-1y a23

PEABODY HOTEL.

PHILADELPHIA.

9th St. south of Chestnut, one square south of the New Post Office, one half square from Walnut St. Theatre and in the very business centre of the city. On the American and European plans. Good rooms from 50c to $2.50 per day. Remodelled and newly furnished.

W. Payne, M. D.,
nov 30-1 y Owner & Proprietor.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

OF

BLOOM POOR DISTRICT.

From January 8th, 1883, to January 7th, 1884.

JOHN K. GROTZ, Treasurer,

DR.

To bal as per settlement Jan 8, 1883		$ 9 71
" Cash rec'd of Bloom dup '82		1219 68
" Sugarloaf dup '82		50 00
" Scott dup '82		457 21
" Greenwood		301 10
" Bloom dup '83		580 00
" Scott dup '83		150 00
" Sugarloaf dup '83		30 00
" cash rec'd of Willis Kahler		150 00
" " " E. H. Little from Luzerne County		307 66
" cash rec'd Lebanon Poor District on Leonard Reddle		21 75
" cash rec'd M. C. Woodward rent on Long House		51 50
" cash rec'd Thomas McBride produce sold		212 47
" cash rec'd Dr. Redaker sale of woolen goods		19 95
		$3559 69

CR.

By orders of 1882 redeemed	$ 17 75	
" " " 1883 "	3335 5	
" Postage	1 88	
" amt. paid to Poor House	12 10	
" Commission	6 35	
" bal in Treasurer's hands	124 46	$3559 69

STATEMENT OF TAXES UNSETTLED—BLOOM POOR DISTRICT.

Dup	1882	Amt. pd.	Due
Greenwood	$ 614 79	$ 608 41	$ 6 38
Sugarloaf	206 80	135 65	71 15
Dup	**1883**	**Amt. pd.**	**Due**
Bloom	$1661 95	580 00	1081 95
Scott	575 77	150 00	425 76
Greenwood	515 18	——	515 18
Sugarloaf	159 31	30 00	129 31
	3793 83	1564 06	2229 78
Amt. of out standing orders Jan. 8, '83	17 75		
" orders issued from Jan. 8, '83 to Jan '84 inclusive	3413 00		3430 80
" orders redeemed	3353 50		
" " out standing	77 30		3430 80

EXPENSES OF BLOOM DISTRICT for year ending Jan. 7th, 1884.

Auditors and clerks bill Jan. 1883		25 00
Four Papers printing statements Jan. 1883		45 00
Taking Wm. Fry to Danville		2 00
Hippe steel Poor Tax, 1883	12 60	
Elias Hower County " "	15 15	
Elias Hower School " "	28 95	56 70
H. G. Crevelling order Relief	8 50	
J. M. Clark do 1.50, 2.50	4 00	
W. M. Eves & John Lore do	1 00	
Jesse Fritz & A. Labach do	1 00	
J. H. Maker do	3 00	17 50
Town tax on Long house	1 42	
Woodward, County tax on Long house	75	
Woodward, School tax on Long house	1 35	3 52
Furman, coffin for Archie's child	5 00	
Correl coffin and shroud for Em. Cook's child	8 00	13 00
M. C. Woodward constable for 1882		10 00
M. C. Woodward cost on Willits Kahler case		5 00
Charles Eck, lime		4 20
Caleb Bartos, tramps	6 10	
L. B. Rupert paid for do	2 50	8 60
H. R. Albertson horse hire		10 00
Coal 7.81 45.00		52 81
H. R. Little retaining fee		10 00
J. H. Kinports blank books		1 10
Making duplicates		10 00
William Masters, lumber		12 20
John C. Jones, carpter work		80 00
J. H. Kinports, medicines	1 35	
C. A. Klein do	7 15	
Voyer Cryers do	26 36	34 86
Hemlock twp. expenses of Mrs. Hamilton		13 00
Geo. A. Clark, blank books '82		1 40
Dr. H. W. Melley, adds	45 00	
Dr. B. F. Gardener		45 00
Samuel Keller phosphate		41 80
E. M. Risser taking Ruth Ann Parker to Poor House		1 75
J. B. Harman & H. J. Conner order of removal, Rosetta Dodson		2 00
Kuhn & Hice, beef	17 72	
Jos. S. Reitz do	6 05	23 77
Charles Krug door & casing		4 10
Hartman & Gross, chimney		8 50
C. F. Knapp, insurance		40 00
Fishingcreek twp. Katy Hiller Greenwood		27 23
Jacob Diefenbach, brooms		3 00
J. E. Wolever lumber		29 80
Samuel Shaffer carpenter work		3 13
L. B. Rupert postage and writing agreement		3 32
M. C. Woodward constable '83		10 00
H. Fatrman expenses removing Stella Turner, Mrs. L. Creasy and Fowler		23 74
Thos. McBride salary		100 00
L. B. Rupert do		50 00
St. Hospital L. Z. Kahler	165 60	
" " Geo. Fox	126 30	
" " Mary Hughes	119 57	
" " William Fry	48 21	
" " Ephrain Ebner	43 65	503 33
Sundry bills for repairs, merchandise for family and paupers		590 82

OUT-SIDE RELIEF.

William Lewis	83 25	
L. J. Reaser	108 50	
V. Keller and family	31 00	
Emma Cook	21 60	
Jackson Karns	58 00	
Sarah Jones	42 00	
C. Dennis	5 90	
Mrs. Samuel Bernsides	4 50	
Mrs. A. M. Zimmerman	92 30	
Levi Hall	3 50	
Hannah Fox	1 50	
Hiram Long and family	31 00	
Margaret Boyer	38 00	
Mrs. James McCormic	15 00	
Mrs. Harrie S. Dawson	16 00	
Mrs. Hannah Stoufer	9 00	
Mrs. A. Low	7 00	
Mrs. Lafayette Creasy	3 00	
Mrs. James Archie coal	1 88	
Isaiah Houder and family	31 75	
Peter Shanklin	2 25	
Mrs. Elizabeth Wade	98 02	
Mrs Brown	1 41	
Jones Boys	25 00	
Mrs. Abby Forman	4 00	
Mrs. G. Doan	54 52	
Boyer	7 00	
L. Reidle	5 00	
G. W. Dodson	18 41	814 19
H. Fairman salary		75 00
W. Morris "		75 00
F. A. Redeker "		75 00
		$3413 06

We, the undersigned Auditors of the townships comprising the Bloom Poor District, met at the Poor House on Monday January 7th 1884, of the said district, examined the accounts of the Treasurer and Directors from January 8, 1883 to January 7, 1884, and the vouchers for the same and find them correct as set forth above.

The Auditors recommend that the Directors make immediate arrangements for having a good supply of water to Poor House.

THOS. WEBB,
J. M. LARISH,
C. C. TRENCH,
P. D. BLACK,
} Auditors.

VALUE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY BELONGING TO BLOOM POOR DISTRICT JAN. 7 '84.

Farm and buildings		13100 00
Judgm't on Dennis property		100 00
Bal on Greenwood dup '82 less com and ex		6 38
Bal on Sugarloaf dup '82 less com and ex		71 15
Bal on Bloom dup '83 less com & ex		1081 95
Bal on Greenwood dup '83 less com and ex		515 18
Bal on Scott dup '83 less com and ex		425 76
Bal on Sugarloaf dup '83 less com and ex		129 35
3 horses		450 00
11 head cattle		203 80
26 shoats		136 00
100 chickens		30 00
Furniture in Stewards house		200 00
Long property		250 00
Furniture in Poor House		280 00
15 acres winter grain in ground		112 50
100 bu. corn ears		150 00
150 bu. wheat on hand		157 50
40 bu. potatoes		40 00
200 bu. oats		80 00
10 bu. rye		7 50
15 bu. buckwheat		15 00
2 bu. cloverseed		20 00
2253 lb pork and lard		216 00
64 gal. vinegar		25 60
75 lb packed butter		22 50
12 tons hay		192 00
200 sheaves corn fodder @ 8c each		16 00
10 bundles rye straw		2 50
Farm implements		600 00
40 heads cabbage		2 00
1⅞ bu. beans		3 00
8 bu. beets		3 20
5.00 lb coal		7 50
50 gal. molasses		19 50
1 bbl soap		6 00
25 cans fruit		5 00
		18883 07

PRODUCTS RAISED ON FARM.

250 bu. wheat		
11 bu. rye		
192 bu. potatoes		
235 bu. oats		
998 bu. corn ears		
2¾ bu. cloverseed		
3156 lb pork and lard		
1¾ bu. timothy seed		
Head cabbage		
29½ bu. buckwheat		
2 bu. beans		
25 shoats		
10 bu. beets and turnips		
4 bu. onions		
16 tons hay		
Bundles rye straw		
200 sheaves corn fodder		
2 calves		
56 lb butter		
329 doz. eggs		
40 chickens		
No paupers remaining last report	11	
No admitted during year	27	
	—	38
No removed	2	
No discharged	15	
No died	1	
No Indentured	1	
	—	18
No Remaining Jan. 1, 1884		20

RHECE FAIRMAN,
F. W. REDEKER,
WESLEY MORRIS,
} Directors.

$66 a week at home. $5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. Dec 21-1y

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY. Moore's new building, Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Assets.
Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.	$7,078,22
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,165,710
Phœnix, of London	5,526,217
London & Lancashire, of England	1,709,972
Hartford of Hartford	5,873,665
Springfield Fire and Marine	2,092,580

As the above lines are direct, policies are written for the insured without any delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 26, '81-tf.

SPEER'S
PORTUGAL GRAPE WINE
Also
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.

Used in the principal Churches for Communion. Excellent for Females, Weakly Persons and the aged.

EXCELLENT FOR FEMALES AND WEAKLY PERSONS.

Speer's Port Grape Wine!
FOUR YEARS OLD.

THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the dead ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards. Its invaluable,

Tonic and Strengthening Properties

are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness, are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child may partake of it, and the weakest invalid use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex.

It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice.

Is the juice of the Oporto Grapes preserved in its natural, fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation, thereby destroying the exciter of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits and will keep in any climate.

Speer's Burgundy.

Is a dark rich medium Dry Wine used by the wealthy classes as a Table or Dinner Wine, and by physicians in cases where a dry wine instead of a sweet port is desired.

Speer's (Socialite) Claret.

Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry.

Is a wine of Superior Character and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy.

IS A PURE distillation from the grape, and stands unrivalled in this Country for medicinal purposes.

It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes fromwhich it is distilled,

See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.

SOLD BY C. A. KLEIM.

AND BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
Sep. 28-'83 1y.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. THE GREAT ENG-LISH REMEDY.

TRADE MARK.

An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave.

BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

BEWARE of advertisements to refund money when druggists from whom the medicine is bought *do not refund*, but refer you to the manufacturers, and the requirements are such that they are *seldom, if ever*, complied with. See their written guarantee. A trial of one single package of Gray's Specific will convince the most skeptical of its real merits.

On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine.

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☜ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package or 6 packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sold in Bloomsburg by all druggists.
Nov 9-1y

YOU CANNOT GET WELL AT HOME.

Fairview Electropathic Institute,

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

A GOOD PLACE FOR THE SICK.

The house is specially fitted up for the comfort of invalids who desire a pleasant and Christian home. Stands on high ground with plenty of shade. Personal attention given to every patient. Electricity and Galvanism in their different modifications a speciality. Prof. Mills has given many years of study and practice to this branch, and hundreds will testify to his skill.

Send for circular, stating what paper you saw this in. PROF. HENRY MILLS,
Mrs. ALICE FRENCH MILLS,
Lock Box 97. Binghamton, N. Y.
Sept. 7 '83-1y.

FITS A Leading London Physician establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS. *From Am. Journal of Medicine.*

Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing, successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P.O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address
Dr. Ab. MESEROLE, No. 96 John St., New York.
Feb 1-4w d

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. Dec 21-1y

WANTED.—One Lady or Gentleman in every town. $25 a week and expenses. Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.
1-4-4m 17 North Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

OIL WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, ETC.

Bought for Net Cash, on receipt and approval, without charge for Commission, Brokerage, etc., by

DODGE & OLCOTT,
86 & 88 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.
Jan 11-4w r

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl st., New York.
Jan 11-4 w d

Wide Awake Agents Wanted Everywhere for

NOTED WOMEN

by James Parton, the greatest biographer of the age. An elegant volume of 2?0 pages, 24 full-page illustrations. Price only $2.50. Describes 50 characters. A book for every woman. PHOENIX PUB. Co., Hartford, Conn. Jan 11-4w d

GREAT REDUCTION
IN
LUMBER!!

Having purchased a large tract of hemlock timber and having a steam mill on the same, I am prepared to fill all sizes and lengths of house and barn bills in a few days' notice at very low prices. I also keep constantly on hand a full stock of SHINGLES, LATH, FLOORING, SIDING, &c. Parties will save money by getting prices before purchasing elsewhere.

H. B. Low,
Orangeville, Pa.
12-7-3m.

ON 30 DAY'S TRIAL.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send DR. DYE'S CELEBRATED ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS and ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for 30 days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk incurred, as 30 Days' trial is allowed.
Feb. 9th—1yr. r

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THE COLUMBIAN
$1.50 A YEAR.

J. SALTZER,

HEADQUARTERS

For the Celebrated Chickering, Ivers & Pond, and Vose & Son Pianos. World renowned Estey Organs, Violins, Accordeons and Sheet Music. Celebrated White, New High Arm Davis, New Home, Royal St. John, and Light Running Domestic Sewing Machines. Needles, oil and attachments for all makes of Sewing Machines.

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Bloomsburg

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The Finest, The Latest, The Most Artistic Styles of

ELEGANT CLOTHING

AND